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LADIES' LORE.

Literary Young Women who Go to Dakota to Teach Indians.

A Fashionable View of Lent—The Neapolitan Mandolin—How to Utilize Odd Pieces of Silk—Anti-Corsets.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, March 5.—"And so, they say, you are packing spelling books and primers for copper-colored urchins?"

Miss Grace Howard looked up at the question, glancing from the cheerful glow of the library grate out of the window at the eddying March snow flakes, whirling round and about in their best knickerbocker imitation of a northwestern blizzard.

"It looks more comfortable here, indeed," she said, "but I expect to be off for Dakota in April or May."

When you appeal to the conscience of a community it is more often than not a woman who makes the first response. The tale of a century of dishonor has struck home to women's hearts, and the first flutter of surprise that ran round the country a few weeks ago over the announcement that Miss Elaine Goodale had gone to Dakota to teach the Indians had hardly subsided when it was stirred again by the rumor that Miss Grace Howard, daughter of Joe Howard, the journalist, was making ready to start upon the same errand.

Miss Howard, who has done efficient service among the east side tenements of New York, will be missed by the rough and tumble lads of the missions in which she has worked. She has the oval face, the clear olive skin, the brown hair, the steady eyes and straightforward manner of a young woman who is in earnest in whatever task she undertakes.

"I shall be stationed at Crow Creek," she replied to my questions, looking back once more at the flickering fire light. "Miss Goodale is at Lower Brule, and we shall be about twenty-five miles apart. There are 2400 Indians at these two stations, and there is room for plenty of work among them.

"As for the spelling-book and primer," she went on, "I am not going among the Indians as a teacher and doubt if I take so much as an alphabet with me. My plan is of a different sort, and I have had it in mind for two or three years now. I have spent a great deal of time at Hampton institute and have talked much with the Indian girls who are receiving their education there. In all my conversations with them I have been struck with their dread of a return home. It is not that they do not pine for their own kin and their own color, for the race instinct and the home instinct is strong with every Indian woman, but that there is absolutely nothing on the reservations for them to do. They have learned the ways of civilization and they are going back to barbarism. They have begun to think and live a little as white women do, and the new life they have commenced to live is on the point of dropping absolutely away from them. For the Indian boy there is always the farm. For the Indian girl there is nothing. Housekeeping in an Indian cabin is too simple to furnish an occupation, and if one wishes to sew there is not so much as a scrap or a rag on which to employ the needle.

"The wants of women always, I think, have an especial interest for other women, and so it is the unhappy position of these returned Indian girls that has appealed to me quite as strongly as any phase of the so-called Indian question, which, after all, is not a question at all, but merely a point of common honesty and conscience. I spent some months in the West last summer, and turned over in my head a good many different plans. This that I have finally decided on is the neatest enough scheme at the start, though I hope it will grow into something of actual good.

"It is really an industrial project, but an educational plan. The strongest desire of the Indian, man or woman, who has come in contact with civilization at all, is to wear the clothing of the white people. They will beg it, buy it if they have money, one and all. It is impossible to provide for even a fraction of those who desire it, for the Indian goods that go through the packages sent to the missionaries' families from the East. It is this demand for clothing that I am going to take advantage of to supply the Indian girls with an industry. At Crow creek I shall take perhaps two at first, afterwards a larger number, into the house with me. They will be Hampton students who can cut and fit and sew. We shall supply garments that can be sold to the Indians at moderate prices, and I look to see a business grow out of it in time—not in my hands, perhaps—that shall supply employment to women who are sadly in need of it. It will be the first effort to organize work for the Indian girls, and they are quite ready to take hold of it."

The stations at Crow creek and Lower Brule, which are in Southern Dakota, on the Missouri river, are in charge of Maj. Anderson, one of the best known and most efficient of the Indian agents, who is in full sympathy with the educational and industrial projects of Miss Goodale and Miss Howard. The Indians are of the Sioux tribes and are showing themselves open to the influences of civilization.

Miss Goodale, so Miss Howard tells me, has established herself comfortably with books and pictures and the thousand and one refinements of a woman's home about her, and is inclined to laugh a little at the wasted sympathy that has been lavished upon her, as one who had, in devotion to a hopeless cause, banished herself from civilization. Her companion, Miss Tileston, who has been appointed missionary to the station, co-operates with her in the school work, and together they hope to raise the standard of the day schools provided for the Indians. They have already a daily average attendance of forty sons and daughters of the forest and look to see yet more thumbing spelling book and reader.

Something of what it means to be a successful teacher of the Indians and something of the absolute self-surrender that the work to these women implies may be inferred from the reason that Miss Howard gave me for the failure of some of the government day schools on the frontier. "There have been teachers," she said, "who have accepted the situations for the salaries; who have done their day's work in the class room and then expected an evening set apart for their own uses. Now at Hampton I have seen the Indian girls creeping softly into a teacher's room at 6 o'clock in the morning and sitting there motionless under their breath till she woke, that they might not waste a minute of the day that she could give them. It is absolute devotion that Indian pupils exact; if they get it, they respond to it quickly; if there is any reserve, they draw back in their turn and the school house is deserted."

That the Indian is a hopeful pupil these women teachers of his insist. Last winter Miss Howard brought seven Indian boys from Standing Rock Reservation, in Montana territory, and watched their eyes brighten and their fingers quicken with new intelligence as they rolled across the continent and saw cities and towns and civilized men for the first time. Not one of the number could speak a word of English, but within the past week a neatly written four-page letter has brought her abundant testimony to six months' progress of the oldest of the group. With full faith in the possibility of repairing some of the errors of the past and making the American red man a credit to American civilization instead of a blot upon it, Miss Howard and Miss Goodale and the rest of the devoted women missionaries will do their best to carry forward the work that Helen Jackson began.

ELIZA PUTNAM HEATON.

A Fashionable View of Lent.

Lent is upon us and there is no dancing, no opera, no society dining, no flirting (about), no parties. That is the old grandmotherly notion about Lent, and it holds good with our fashionable ladies. But how much farther can we carry the comparison? Our dear old grandmas used to sit, day after day, prayer-book or bible in hand, meditating, eating sparingly all the week, and eating positively nothing on Friday, and if they went out it was to church, church, church,—until you could not rest. Do we? Well, I guess not. Take my dear little chum, Clara Madison, for instance, who thinks she keeps Lent way up to the handle. I called on her yesterday and found her in a dark brown tight-fitting dress of ravishing simplicity, which she informed me was one of the sober garments which she had substituted for her worldly gowns. You never would have known it was a penitential robe—it was so cute. I asked her if she could not come out to the shops with me, and she said yes, but not until she had performed her devotions. She showed me her new *prie dieu* made by the principal art furniture designer in town. It looked a trifle like one of those little shut up parlor step-ladders you often see, only it was made so you could kneel on the bottom step and rest your elbow or arms on the top, where your book is placed. It was carved out of California red wood and inlaid with gilded brass, and padded with peacock blue plush. She opened her Episcopal prayer book at the right place and, commanding me not to speak, kneeled down and said the lesson of the day. A pretty picture she made, with her high bonnet, tasty newmarket and dainty gloves, and the jingle of her jeweled bracelets keeping time to her prayer. It was a deeply religious, penitential picture, I want you to know. Of course I am not joking.

When she arose she said: "Amy, dear, you ought to be a better girl in a religious way. You don't know what a comfort it is. Already these few days of Lent I feel so refreshed and strengthened as I can not begin to tell you. By the way, come to our sewing class in the church this afternoon. Our rector will be there, and he's a perfect duck. And if I can PH get you invited to Mrs. Brown-Thompson's badminton party right afterwards. You will see such a lot of exquisite dudes I am sure it will be fun for you."

The sewing class was in the rector's study. About forty ladies met, and some goods, all cut ready for sewing, were given out. I got the pieces for a new-born baby's long dress—utterly useless for me to work on without a machine, and there were no machines. But it didn't matter. No one pretended to work. All waited for the rector. He came late and looked to me as if he had eaten too much dinner. He praised the ladies for coming and said how good it was and kind of them to think of the poor of the parish and fit their children with garments properly made and of good material. When he finished, the ladies said they liked to labor for the poor, but first they wanted to ask him if he didn't think they ought to get four new sets of altar drapery for the church. He liked the idea, and so the ladies vied with one another in offering to provide these necessaries, which, I was told afterwards, they would be obliged to have made from $5 to $100 a set. Buns-buns were passed around, and while everyone's work lay in her lap, the talk was of riding parties, quiet birthday celebrations, readings, etc. It seemed to me that I would not want to work as hard for my living as these ladies had to work in beating Old Nick around the bush to invent Lenten fun and then to enjoy it.

But I must tell you of one thing that happened. My friend Clara started a discussion on Lenten dress, and nearly all the ladies said they were completely Lenten clad from their stockings out. I was taken off my guard, for I had never supposed there was any change in any but the outer garments. I ventured to say so. The women looked at me with pained surprise, but Clara came to my rescue with an "Oh, you little pet, you have no more religion than a cat. Why, in Lent all of us who are strict renounce the frivolities of the world, the flesh and the dickens, and if frills and ruffles and corsets and lace on your—the rest of the things—aren't frivolties, I'd like to know what are."

AMY L. WEAVER.

Sha'n't we Wear Stays?

My postman is transformed into Atlas, groaning with the weight of a world upon his back—a world of letters from anxious inquirers who desire me to tell them all about hygienic dress. One bill-saddened paterfamilias asks: "Will it cost any less than the other kind?" In response to this important inquiry I can only reply that if a woman leaves off wearing stays for hygienic reasons, she is saving that which will put gold in money for stays. This relic of barbarism, now considered indispensable to the outfit of every woman, from the housemaid to the queen, forms by no means a trifling item in the total cost for dress of a fashionable woman. My black satin stays, lined with white silk, cost me over $30—six guineas—in London. They are made by the French corsetiers who is honored by the patronage of the royal family and "any number" of peeresses. I have but two pairs a year of these as this is economical. Rich women in England who pride themselves upon their figures require a new pair of such stays every month. The moment the strait-jacket loses one iota of its stiffness it is placed on the retired list as no longer proper to be the mold of form for the glass of fashion. So there is that much to be said on the side of economy. The endless frilled and flounced underwear will also be dispensed with. An average trousseau, the materials of which the single decorative garment is composed, these may be cheap or costly, as the wearer wills. Mrs Jenness Miller has Brussels lace flounces a half a yard deep on some of her evening gowns. *Que boulez-vous?* Hitherto the cry from men has been one of horror at the unesthetic appearance of women who were dress reformers. They wanted women to appear in costly apparel, did our lords and masters; they detested the Mary Walker type. Mrs. Miller has shown that it is possible to combine splendor with hygienic safety.

So also has Lady Harberton with her divided skirt. I possess this garb, made for me by her ladyship's gownswoman in Regent street, London, and I often wear it in Washington without attracting any attention as regards my apparel. The frill around the trousers seems to be nothing more than that which usually trims the bottoms of women's dresses. A plain long skirt is attached to these at the waist, and the whole is surmounted by a beautifully draped polonaise.

Lady Harberton has written to Mrs. Jenness Miller, asking for some photographs of her young American disciple, which the latter of course has sent on. "She will be struck by the gracefulness of your appearance," I said to Mrs. Miller as I looked over the photographs which she had despatched to England. "Why, how can it be otherwise than graceful?" she replied, suddenly indulging in Hamlet-Lees gymnastics in her emerald velvet gown. "A woman couldn't be ungraceful in these clothes if she tried."

OLIVE LOGAN.

How to Utilize Odd Pieces of Silk.

Ever since the craze for silk patchwork quilts subsided to a certain extent people have been wishing for some new device to make use of the bits of silk that are constantly accumulating in a household. At last it has been found they may be made into a beautiful portiere. The great advantage is that while for patchwork every piece must be fresh in appearance, in making the portiere every little old bit of silk, no matter how soiled, may be used. Cut the pieces of silk in strips half an inch wide and two inches long. Sew them strongly together by lapping them. Just take the pieces up haphazard as they happen to come. It requires about five pounds to make enough for a curtain three yards long and a yard and a half wide. After the strips are sewed together take them to a weaver and have them woven in a flat manner. Some have them knitted, but it is not as pretty as the flat weaving. Here in New York these can be woven for $1 per curtain. It adds much to the appearance of the curtain to place a border of plush top and bottom for dado and frieze. One who has not seen what beautiful curtains these strips make can form no idea of how rich they look, resembling some East Indian fabric.

Speaking of portieres, it is now the fashion to utilize old family shawls in this way. Old crape or India shawls make lovely curtains. It is an advantageous way of displaying these heirlooms, and it is all the prettier not to have any two alike.

For instance, not long ago I called on a certain lady noted for her excellent taste in household decorations. At the door hung a white crape shawl embroidered with roses. At another an India shawl of exquisite workmanship hung, while at still another was a black crape shawl covered with white silk embroidery.

It is no longer in good taste to have a regularly made mantel lambrequin; they are too set and stiff in appearance. The prettiest is a bit of some art fabric, purchasable of our best upholsterers.

An old crape shawl, carelessly thrown upon the mantelpiece, is very pretty. A Japanese robe of bright colors is very pretty on a mantel, so arranged that the shelves of the mantel hang over at each end of the robe, which was so draped as to display the bright silk lining. The appearance of stiffness is avoided in every style of decorative draping, which oftentimes shows the taste, individuality and skill of the lady whose belongings they are.

EVELYN BAKER HARVIER.

Miss Leigh's Mission Houses.

In a Fifth avenue drawing room last week I had a chat with Miss Ada M. Leigh, of England. Miss Leigh is well known abroad in connection with her mission houses in Paris. Her object in crossing to America was to raise money for her seventh mission. She has a low, pleasant voice, a direct and pleasant style of speaking. She told me the history of her labors for the benefit of English and Americans in the French capital. While she was still a very young woman, in company with the daughter of Richard Cobden and a governess, in Paris, in visiting the beautiful shops, she noticed the sad and hopeless expression of the girls who waited upon herself and friend. Miss Leigh asked one of these where she spent her Sunday evenings. The reply was "Nowhere in particular." "Will you take tea with me, then, and your companion also?" asked the English lady, giving her address.

This invitation was gladly accepted, and from this small courtesy to two penniless Parisian shop girls, some fourteen years ago, the great mission work now controlled by Miss Leigh was inaugurated. She followed up her hospitalities to shop girls, and other women still more desolate, on Sunday evenings, and within a year had sixty regular attendants. She found the real method of benefiting those poor creatures was to give them a home where they could be under her especial supervision and care. By the noncognition in France of marriages contracted in England and other countries instances of complete penury and abandonment of young English and American women by men who made this law an excuse for their treachery came constantly to Miss Leigh's knowledge. In 1872 she opened a house for her mission work, and between that year and the present time has added a home for business women, an orphanage for English and American children, a governess' and artists' home, a church, a parsonage house for the chaplain of the institutions, and a young men's home or club. Connected with these institutions are day schools, Sunday schools and a kindergarten. The orphanage is the gift of M. Galignani, the late editor of *Galignani's Messenger*; and the Baroness Rothschild gave the schoolroom, and the Prince and Princess of Wales laid the cornerstone of the chapel.

ELLEN E. DICKINSON.

The Subject of Salon-Making.

"With Washington in the winter and Saratoga in the summer, I never want to die," said a fashionable woman to me a few days ago. Such an avowal is undoubtedly reprehensible by reason of its irreclaimable worldliness, but really Washington is most bewitchingly charming this season. Entertainments multiply in attractiveness as Lent draws on, when per force the dancing brigade must restrain their impetuous yearning to trip it on the light fantastic toe and quiet down to something of more intellectual pleasure. This can be found on every hand, and really it looks as if Washington, before all the cities of America, were going to emulate the example of Paris in the matter of salons. Mr. Spofford, librarian of congress, read a most fascinating paper on the subject of the salons of Paris a few nights ago before the Travel club, which meets every Monday evening at the Strathmore Arms, in Twelfth street, the excellent house where Gen. and Mrs. Logan made their home for many years. With the ease of the scholar he is, Mr. Spofford poured out a crystal stream of information on the subject of salon-making, an art seemingly so easy, and yet in reality so difficult. He pictured to his delighted hearers the scenes of unparalleled intellectual delight which took place in the Hotel de Rambouillet, and showed us the long line of sparkling wits, male and female, who passed through these historic rooms. Mlle. de Scuderi, Horace Walpole, Mme. du Deffand, all appeared before us in their mental habit as they lived, and again enchanted—even as when they were in the flesh—a delighted throng. Long and loud were the praises which fell upon the ear of our erudite government librarian when all too early he brought his reading to a close.

Having heard that Mr. Spofford "never reads a book," according to report ancient and its marvelous book man, I went to the library the next day after his lecture and asked him if he would kindly explain the seeming inconsistency of his being so well versed concerning the *salons* of Paris and his never reading a book; for certainly he can have no personal knowledge of *salons* whose doors were closed forever 100 years ago. "Oh, I read up for topics," he explained; "but I never read, line after line as people generally do. I seize the writer's thought and brush aside the verbiage in which it is clothed."

This, as we know from Boswell, was the habit of Dr. Johnson, who had the faculty of gleaning out the information he was capable of rapidly turning over the leaves and not stopping to read a single sentence quite through. As Johnson's memory was prodigious, he retained all the vast amount of knowledge thus gleaned, and this it was which made "Dictionary Johnson" so learned a man.

Having been for ten years a reader at the British museum, as well as at the other great libraries, I make bold to express the opinion that though a person with a good memory may learn a great many facts by this mental absorption of books, he will never by its great aid acquire a good literary style. And for a writer who respects himself, the one thing imperative in literature is style. *Le style c'est l'homme.*

OLIVE LOGAN.

The Neapolitan Mandolin.

Just as the pet dog has been ignominiously banished from the drawing room rug and a cat substituted in his place, so have banjos and zithers been consigned to out-of-the-way cubbyholds while the woman of fashion occupies herself with the latest craze in the musical line—the Neapolitan mandolin. A few years ago this quaint little instrument was unknown here save by hearsay, but now the music shop that does not have several of them in its windows, appropriately bedecked with gay ribbons, is decidedly behind the age. Many ladies never study to seize upon a novelty, no matter what particular form it may take. Of course, however, there are novelties and novelties. The mandolin belongs to the category that one may affect with credit to one's self. Women—I use the word advisedly, as the number of men who learn the instrument is proportionately small—excel, therefore, who have mastered the mandoline sufficiently to play, even though much be left to the imagination in this respect, certainly present to the observer a more or less picturesque appearance. Perhaps this is one of the chief reasons for the enormous popularity the mandolin has of late attained. It was first introduced to us by the Spanish students, and since then their talented conductor has successfully attempted to make the instrument familiar to New York society.

The mandolin is difficult to learn, its construction being the same as that of the violin. The silver strings are struck by means of a small piece of tortoise shell held in the right hand, and the sound thus evoked is pearly and sweet and thrilling.

Queen Margherita, of Italy, is an accomplished performer on the mandolin.

CLARA LANZA.

GOSSIP.

What is the normal weight of a gown? I asked the question of a New York modiste this week, and with the aid of the scales she gave me the benefit of her experience on the point. A black silk reception costume that glittered with set sequins was first put to the proof. It tipped the beam at thirty-four pounds. A companion gown, like unto the first but rejoicing in a train and yet more lavishly set with jet, owned unblushingly to an avoirdupois of forty-three pounds. I examined the mysteries of their construction somewhat minutely, to see where the weight came in. It lay a little in the draperies, a little in the forest of bones and steels, to some extent in the bats of lead that were deliberately hung to the bodice and concealed about the skirt to hold its intricacies in place, and most of all in the jet that made of the whole array a full defensive panoply, bullet proof. Next came the test of the walking dress. A taller gown of fine wool, with killed skirt but wholly without adventitious trimmings, a very Cinderella of a Lenten robe, weighed twelve pounds. Fifteen, seventeen and nineteen were the figures of three others respectively. I found nothing short of ten pounds weight. Nobody, the modiste told me, ever complained of the weight of a dress. Women possess Spartan nerves and Herculean strength. There is no concealing the reason why a walking gown need weigh more than from four to six pounds, making the utmost allowance for the difference between spring and winter grades. Women waste labor enough to run the world's machinery.

"I spent a day in Glasgow," said a woman physician just returned from Europe, "for the express purpose of taking a peep into the Maternity hospital there. They are making experiments, you know, in raising babies by steam—babies prematurely born, that would stand no chance of life under any ordinary treatment. I went 250 miles out of my way to take a look into that steam baby box, and I find it. There was one child under treatment when I got there, a tiny thing that seemed hardly human. Inlay in a bed of cotton wool in the upper compartment of an incubator especially arranged for the purpose. There were hot water bottles in the lower part of the box and a thermometer hanging at the side to regulate the heat. There lay the baby in an atmosphere of steam; the physician in charge said that it was perceptibly growing and would probably live. That's nineteenth century civilization for you."

Posies for the spring hat and the much-abused bonnet include sprays of witch hazel, clusters of scarlet pomegranates and in "misty mullet" leaves, pink thistle blooms on prickly stalks, snowdrops, edelweiss, dandelion flowers and primroses. Cowslips, water cresses and fern fronds do their artistic but artificial best to rival nature in delicacy of shape and coloring.

Has the "tourpure" seen the error its ways and repented? The improved spring gown has a bodice with a back so long that it could not possibly be adjusted to advantage over a bustle of the size now in vogue, and the tourpure abandon the field and flee? Many of us who did not welcome the coming would gladly speed the parting guest.

The art of dressing prettily for rainy days is one that women are but now beginning to attempt. The silk rain ulsters and the new colored waterproof cloths suggest possibilities in that direction that foil the rain and the elements in some quarters at least, of full half their old-time terrors.

One of the handsomest gowns worn at a recent big ball was of white armure satin trimmed with priceless black thread lace. Pearls, white ostrich flowers and white lilies were worn with it.

The dancing glove nowadays has compassion on its victim. It is cut with silk instead of kid between the fingers, a piece of consideration that will keep the hands cool and add to the comfort of numberless after Easter dances. E. P. H.

NEW YORK LETTERS.

John Swinton's Recollections of Celebrities who are no more.

How a Western Young Man Made his Way—Sunset Cox Slowly Recovering Health—Rev. Dr. C. H. Hall.

[Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, March 5.—Once upon a time—I guess in 1872—I wrote a sketch of an afternoon stroll I had taken along Broadway, and told of the famous New Yorkers I met between Union square and the Battery. It needed quite a stroll to take them all in, and I will not try to give it. But a few days ago, while again going over the same ground, I was struck with the fact that not only had all these celebrities disappeared, but that their vacant places had not been taken by others of equal renown.

I recall, for example, the foremost of our American poets, William Cullen Bryant, whose slight figure and stern face were often seen on the sunny side as he stepped along with light, jaunty air, though then almost an octogenarian, a poet who, before he was 20, gave us "Thanatopsis," and after he was 80 a poem yet more majestic. When, a few days ago, I again strolled along Broadway I met two or three raconteurs and versifiers whose manuscripts I had often handled; but in your pedestrian tour of Broadway last Monday you might have scanned every face from the Central park to Castle Garden without meeting another such poet as the venerable Bryant, who, born under the presidency of George Washington, died during the term of President Hayes.

I recall on Broadway that old-time afternoon the slouching gait, bland face and ill-fitting garments of Horace Greeley, then running as candidate for president and on the very verge of the tragedy which ended his brave career. Nowadays, any sunny afternoon, you may chance to see on Broadway a half-dozen enterprising editors of our daily press; but where among them all, from the Union League to Trinity church, will you meet such another moral giant as he who, from early manhood to the day of triumph, waged war against the powers and principalities by which chattel slavery was buttressed?

I recall, near Union square that day, as he moved heavily and slowly along, the massive frame and scowling face of the greatest of American tragedians, Edwin Forrest, whom I first saw as Hamlet and last saw as Lear, and whose stormy career was the natural outgrowth of his tempestuous soul. The other day, near the same locality, along the plaza of Union square, I saw a contingent of that mob of "play-actors" who are forever looking for engagements as comedy or tragedy men. Smart fellows, no doubt, many of them are; but where in all your travels, from the Harlem river to the nether, will you find any American actor who could "hold a candle" to the unapproachable Edwin Forrest?

I recall from the day of that stroll in 1872 the handsome figure, aspiring face and graceful step of William Page, the titular head of American art, as president of the academy of design, whose elevated genius gave us Moses and Shakespeare, and who, before his death, took Divinity itself for his theme. Page, of whom Lowell once gayly sang, and whose life went out in gloom on Staten Island but a few years ago. In these days, as one of the idle rich on Broadway, he may not be business "artists" by the score; but no such genius as Page can be seen turning into Tenth street on his way to the studio building.

I call to memory the self-absorbed mien of Charlow Weed near Twelfth street, where he lived; and the sharpest politician who toddles over the pavement to-day looks no bigger than a gosling under the shallow of that boss political manager of yesterday.

I recall the patriarchal aspect of Peter Cooper as his old one-horse cab that sunny afternoon; and the imposing presence of the "cosmic bard," Walt Whitman, on top of an omnibus; and A. T. Stewart, the prince millionaire, whose bones have since become one of the mysteries of New York; and Harry Clapp, the Bohemian King of Griffs, the weirdest face on the most shriveled mummy, oblivious of the world and himself. And yet others less renowned I met in the crowded tropics that sunny autumn afternoon a few years back.

I repeat my regret that when, the other day, I again strolled along Broadway I did not chance to meet such intellectual celebrities as I have just spoken of, though I did meet a score of heavy millionaires between Madison square and Wall street, and a hundred thousand anxious-faced, hurrying pedestrians, looking as if they were pursued by the dollar of which they are in pursuit.

JOHN SWINTON.

THE WESTERNERS.

Energy and Dash of the Men who are Called Bombastic.

When I came to New York a few years ago Westerners were regarded as inferior to those from other sections. They were regarded as bombastic fellows. During the last few years the Western man has cut a wide swath in New York, and it is now a very common thing to hear people making the remark in connection with some establishment that lacks enterprise that what it needs is some Western blood. In almost every profession and channel of trade he is conspicuous. Within a comparatively short time the West has given to the legal profession such men as Col. Tom Ewing, Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, Gen. Wager Swayne, Judge John F. Dillon, and last, but not least, ex-Gov. Geo. H. Hendly, of Ohio.

Western energy and dash was never better demonstrated than in the case of a young man from that section who came to New York about a month ago to seek his fortune. His capital would hardly have been sufficient to pay a two months' board bill. He answered innumerable advertisements and visited a number of business houses in hope of securing employment; but all his efforts in this direction were in vain. He was about to despair, and finally was trying to concoct some way by which he could secure transportation home, when he chanced to get a place where the wax images of some of the famous people of the country are on exhibition. There he was seized with an idea that has resulted in his building up a paying business, and which promises before long to be lucrative. He noticed how interested the people were as they viewed the images of such distinguished persons as Gen. Sherman, Col. Ingersoll and others more or less famous, when this thought struck him:

"If these people are willing to pay 50 cents to look at wax images they would certainly pay that or a larger amount to see the originals. Why, almost every day I could show them fifty men whose names are a household word by taking them to the corridors of the leading hotels."

He saw one party of gentlemen, evidently from the country, very much interested in the image of a man who can be seen almost any hour of the day in the corridor of the Fifth Avenue hotel. He made cold to ask them if they would like to leave a number of fresh and most distinguished men pointed out to them. They were delighted with the idea and immediately started off with him to visit the hotel corridors. The young Westerner had traveled considerably so that he knew a number of prominent faces. He was extremely fortunate this day in meeting a number of distinguished men, and when he got through with his party was liberally rewarded. This inspired him with confidence in the practicability of his scheme and he resolved to make a business of it.

The next day he had cards printed stating the nature of his business and went at it in a methodical manner. At first he looked for his customers from among the people who visit the place where the wax images are exhibited and among the second-class hotels. His business was fairly well known among the hotel employes and it is not infrequent for customers to come to him.

"I am now making a good deal more than I could as a clerk," said the young man, "and besides I think there is a good future for me in this business. I have not opened an office yet, but expect to before long. It is certainly a very interesting vocation, but it has to be worked in a systematic manner like all other businesses. You can only find men around the hotels in the morning and evening, so that during the middle of the day I spend my time looking up custom. The morning, though, is decidedly the best time to find notables. You can usually find fifty to 100 persons of national reputation in an hour's walk through the corridors. A good time to see theatrical people gathered about cafes is late in the afternoon.

"There are a lot of prominent men who know my business, and are generally around at certain hours so that I may be able to point them out. There is a distinguished congressman at the Hoffman house who passes regularly every morning and evening for my customers. I find that nearly all the public men like to have people look at them. Not long ago there was a prominent United States senator stopping at one of the hotels and some one made him aware of the fact that I was exhibiting him to several customers. Such a affair is Patti than Bernhardt? And another affair is Patti than Bernhardt? And another question is, how long can impecunious Mexico stand this sort of financial drain?

THE HEALTH OF SUNSET COX.

The Genial Congressman Recovering from his Severe Illness.

The Hon. S. S. Cox is slowly recovering from his late dangerous illness, but he had a close call and a narrow escape. There came nearer being a "Sunset in heaven" than it is pleasant to contemplate. The disease was catarrh of the stomach, and so serious did the case become that at one time it was impossible for him to take nourishment in the ordinary way. But I am told by his physician that even when most critically sick our genial congressman never quite lost his relish of a joke.

I wonder if, when his life seemed to hang in the balance, Mr. Cox recalled an amusing incident of many years ago? He certainly will remember it when it is related. It must have been about 1872 or 1873, I think, that, making a flying visit to the scenes of his boyhood, in Ohio, Mr. Cox attended church on Sunday. The venerable preacher chose for his text: "As a servant earnestly desireth the shadow."—Job vii.: 2.

The sermon was a very earnest and eloquent one. It opened with a vivid word-painting by the sacred orator of a picture he had once seen illustrating the text. A slave, worn and weary with toil, was looking towards the west, waiting for the end of the day's work, while the sun slowly sank behind the horizon. The picture was entitled "Longing for Sunset." And then the preacher "improved" the text. He called up the worthies of both Testaments: he pictured Jacob's longing for Joseph, after his brethren had sold him into bondage, and old Simeon's desire to go since "his eyes were made glad." He dwelt upon the thought that man was placed upon this earth for a wise purpose, and that no one should desire to go. "Work was to be done, and yet we should look and long for 'sunset.' When the heart breaks and sorrow is too painful, and suicide tempts and the soul longs for 'sunset,' we should remember that sunset is only the vestibule of sunrise." And then he prorated: "When the river is crossed, the swollen flood passed, and heaven attained, here will be unalloyed joy, for there is no sunset in heaven."

Mr. Cox's friends could not repress a smile, even in that sacred place, but they agreed with the preacher, as his hosts of friends do to-day, in reflecting that there is yet no "Sunset in heaven."

Mr. Cox speaks regretfully of his fame as a congressional wit. He thinks that it has prevented a just appreciation of the more serious work he has done, and, perhaps, sometimes stood in the way of his promotion. I think this is only another instance of the depreciation of one's own talents. Mr. Cox's name is inseparably linked to some of the most creditable legislation of congress—notably with the building up of the civil-service service. Every shipwrecked mariner, who was rescued by the cutter patrol, ought to remember S. S. Cox when he sets his foot on terra firma. The house of representatives is a dull place when Sunset Cox is absent, and that he may be speedily restored to perfect health is the prayer of thousands to whose enjoyment he has contributed all over the land. May it be many years before we have a "Sunset in heaven."

Z. L. WHITE.

REV. DR. HALL.

A Short Sketch of the Man who Preached Beecher's Funeral Sermon.

The other day I discovered a clergyman better worth reporting than most metropolitan ministers who get into print, and second only to Beecher or Talmage in originality, interest and eloquence. This was the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Hall, of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Brooklyn—a magnificent old gothic pile, unequaled in beauty and grandeur by any church on Fifth avenue and only approached in cost by a very few. It is an Episcopal edifice, with a high church congregation and a choir of operatic pretensions. Dr. Hall preached on "The Two Roads of the Soul"—the broad one and the straight and narrow one. His idea was that any absence of restraint puts us on the broad and selfish road, and he said the worn-out route on that road would jogg e against the pale and hollow-eyed bible student who was injuring himself by an over-indulgence in study, as harmful as any other over-indulgence. But the doctor was most severe upon the same subject as addresses the fashionable ladies who burden their lives with thoughts of low-necked dresses, progressive euchre, balls and dinners.

He said they could profit by the example of their kitchen servants, who are zealous in their obedience to the church, believe their priests are above the average of men, and think the pope a great and wise man, "which I do not," he added. Even outside their religious duties they have a life work, whose burden they cheerfully carry, and all swing from their hard-earned wages to send over and bring their relatives here "to this paradise of Paddies," as he called this country. It struck me that here was a clergyman worth reporting.

The other day I found myself in church in Montreal. A Sunday morning in the French cathedral of Notre Dame in Montreal is an experience worth taking, apart from its religious benefits. The church is the biggest in America, and is a gorgeous imitation, so far as wood and paint go, of the great Notre Dame in Paris. But its greatest peculiarity is its French congregation. The Frenchman differs from the Anglo-Saxon in nothing so much as in his noisiness in public get-at-ings. You have heard one person sneezing in a public hall, or you have been interested in the hacking cough of a neighbor in such a place. Please imagine 5000 to 8000 persons thus engaged. The church seats 10,000, and you quickly get the impression that they have been saving up two things for that Sunday for your especial benefit: their colds and their wedding notices. Hack, cough-cough, ah-chew, ah-chew, is the continual chorus all around you. Cough-cough, ah-chew, hack-hack, goes. Fancy it! Literally thousands of persons hard at work sniffling, coughing, sneezing, blowing carnet blasts with their noses and clearing their throats as if they were playing wood by steam.

To accentuate the singular melody there are bulls now and then—but only for an instant. In a second something takes out his handkerchief and sounds a blatant challenge that sets nearly every man and woman in the church to doing their utmost to keep up the noise. It is a cold climate and snuff-taking commonly—and then it is just as much the fashion to repress them in an English church. Relief comes when the grand organ rolls out its vast volume of rich melody and the choristers within the chancel rail respond angelically to the chorubic tones of the choristers up by the organ, a block away in the second gallery. Against such odds the sneezers and coughers and sniffers wisely reserve their energies, so that when the music ceases they are found in full have new vigor. Then, or on again the challenge is answered by a man with the bugleistic nose, and away they all go back-back, cough-cough, sniff, ah-chew.

Not even the piping voice of the assistant priest who reads the banns of the buttoned couples interrupts the bronchial refrain. He reads banns and he reads banns until you think he never will stop; until you fancy all the single folks in Canada are about to wed in order to escape some brutal English tax on single blessedness. "Encore" he says as he begins each new announcement, and you unconsciously find yourself waiting for the continuing conjunction and counting it each time it comes—38, 39, 40, 41, and so on until that grows tiresome. "Pierre Beton, son of Jacques Beton and Marie Reton, to Elodie Millard, daughter of Alphonse Millard and Venus Millard, all of St. Constance parish. Second publication. Encore: Jean Bertrand, son of Jean Bertrand and Elise Bertrand, of Quebec, to Blanche Mersereau, daughter of Achille Mersereau and Josephine Mersereau, of the parish of Notre Dame. Encore." On and on it goes like the rumble of trains on the elevated, like the noise of Broadway, like the endless call of a peddler in the street, only that I never grows fainter, until at last when you feel that your dinner has gone and you transfer your thought to the promptness with which you will appear at supper, the priest says in French: "If anyone has ought to say why these weddings should not take place, let him stand forth and proclaim the reason." A thing, by the way, which no one ever does, no matter what they know.

JULIAN RALPH.

Patti's receipts for seven performances in Mexico were $25,000. Ten performances of Sarah Bernhardt paid $47,000. It is an interesting mathematical question, how much more of a star is Patti than Bernhardt? And another question is, how long can impecunious Mexico stand this sort of financial drain?

THE NEW YORK DAILIES.

Review of the Situation by a Veteran Journalist.

The Old and New Contrasted—A Curious Transformation Scene—The "World," the "Herald" and the "Sun."

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, March 5.—Had the prediction been hazarded five years ago that a great revolution was then impending among the daily newspapers of New York, by which their relative standing and commercial value might be seriously changed, the assertion would have been greeted with scorn and derision. Yet this transformation has really taken place, and we now find the leading metropolitan journals occupying strangely altered positions. Five years ago the *Herald* stood head and shoulders above all of its contemporaries in money-earning capacity, possessing, as it did, an advertising patronage nearly equal to that of all its competitors and having a circulation only rivaled by one of them to-day; to-day it apparently holds only the second place in respect to its advertising and circulation. Five years ago the *Sun* boldly placed the figures representing its circulation at the head of its editorial page and scattered everywhere the striking legend, "A Million a Week," while the revenue of the paper was such that the quarterly dividends actually equaled 50 per cent. of its invested capital. To-day the circulation of the *Sun* is an unknown quantity, and the dividends have undoubtedly suffered a heavy reduction.

Five years ago the *Times* was the recognized and influential organ of the republican party throughout the Union, a position it had assumed in 1872, when Horace Greeley insanely accepted the democratic nomination for president; to-day the *Times* is independent in its politics, and the first democratic president since the days of Buchanan was its nominee and candidate. Five years ago the *Tribune* seemed to be rapidly drifting into bankruptcy while clutching wildly at the shirts of the party its founder and deserted; to-day it is prosperous and has again become the leading republican news paper. Five years ago the *World* was wallowing in the slough of despond, had an insignificant circulation, and a miserable showing of advertising, with no settled policy, though claiming to be the representative democratic journal of America; to-day the *World* has a circulation that is undoubtedly large and an advertising patronage that is the wonder of every journalist and newspaper proprietor.

Five years ago the *Star* was owned and run by a set of political office holders, who forced its circulation by using the party lash and gave it sustenance by official patronage. To-day this paper is being conducted on apparently sound business principles, is gaining in circulation and influence, because it is at last a newspaper and no longer filled with the twaddle packed into its columns by professional politicians to serve selfish purposes.

That these are remarkable changes every one will admit, and the causes that led to them afford an interesting and instructive study.

THE OLD JOURNALISTS.

When Horace Greeley, Henry J. Raymond and the elder James Gordon Bennett were alive they conducted their papers on three different planes.

MATTERS SOCIAL.

A Resume of Social Happenings for the Past Week.

The Selling-Sickel Wedding—Amateur Theatricals and a Number of Minor Attractions Complete the Week.

VANITY FAIR.

THE YOUNG EXPLORER.

Riding down from Carson on a Pullman train,
After six months' wandering o'er the raging main:
Quite extensive whiskers, fierce moustache as well,
Sat our young explorer, tall, slim and swell.

Empty seat behind him, no one by his side;
Near a pleasant village now the train doth glide;
Enter sweet people, take the hindmost seat;
Enter bashful damsel, charming and petite.

Breathingly she falters: "Is this seat engaged?"
See the arch couple properly enraged.
Explorer, quite ecstatic, sees her tickets through,
Tickets of all the snowsheds and knows what he will do.

Presently they chatter, and the circlers fly:
See the young explorer gets a big one in his eye;
Then this charming maiden quickly turns about:
"Miss I, if you please, sir, help you take it out?"

Then the young explorer feels a dainty touch,
And a soft voice falters: "Did it hurt you much?"
Pity! slap! bang! into the tunnel quite,
Pity! slap! bang! out into darkness, black as Egypt's night.

Out into the sunshine glides the Pullman train;
Explorer's beaver rumpled just the slightest grain;
Maiden's hair betumbled, when then there appeared
A cunning little earring on that awful man's beard.

A new operatic star, Fraulein Anna Kirbel, is making a great sensation in Norway. Ole Bulsson, Alexander, among other experts, is said to have predicted that Fraulein Kirbel will stand above Jenny Lind in the shade, and Mme. Marchesi, under whom she is preparing herself for the stage, as well as Miss Emma Thursby, and Mr. Maurice Strakosh, are reported to be equally charmed with her voice. Fraulein Kirbel was born in Drontheim, and is 23 year of age.

The gay Washington people beat about the bush by announcing that during Lent they will receive "informally." Informal receiving means a hundred or two visitors, men and women, all laughing and full of fun, two drawing rooms and the dining room thrown open, punch galore and a general good time. Wherein lie the informality might Verdant Green ask? Why, in the costumes, to be sure! When Mrs. Flirt, Madam receives in a magnificent, pale-tinted silk gown, all beads and embroidery, and Miss and a covey of young things assisting her wear diaphonous ball costume. But being the penitential season, Madam wears a dinner gown of some dark, rich stuff, and Miss and the covey of young things little white or pink wool costumes. This is the difference between receiving formally and informally.

The long season of inactivity is over, and the result of the secret session between nymphs, fairies, gods and goddesses and the millinery emissary of Paris is past, and a glimpse of things vouchsafed feminine vassals has been granted to a few curious eyes. All the old favorites have been summarily executed, so that the new season is nothing if not original. A dull-green jet bonnet with box-plaited facing of pink pigned ribbons and stylish pompon with the outer edges dyed a faint pea green color, while the inner fluff is a very delicate complimentary shade, is one of the startling impossibilities. A shell pattern bonnet made of layers of white Astrakhan, looks just pretty, and delicate enough to find favor with young married women. The rim is covered rose velvet, finished off with a row of field satin leaves, a semblance of pink carnations, partly hidden by a cluster of medecis aires, completes this triumph of military glory. These and tons of other pretty things to be seen at Ellis & Co.'s spring millinery opening Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday next.

According to a letter from Alexandria a Turkish slave ship was captured the other day by an English vessel, and the slaves it contained, consisting of seventy women and ten men, were liberated. The men volunteered into the Egyptian army, but it was more difficult to dispose of the women, as they have no notion of liberty and if left to themselves would probably have been drafted, without making any resistance, into some Mussulman's harem. Under the treaty concluded between the English government and the Khedive the importation and exportation of slaves are forbidden; but the deletion of slaves in the country is permitted for about six years longer in Egypt and eleven years in the Soudan. Several officers, accordingly, came to the pasha of the district with offers to buy some of the black slaves, but the pasha declared he would not part with them unless they got married. He then announced that any soldier or civilian wishing to marry one of the slaves would have to pay six thalers for her dowry, but that the women would be allowed to choose their husbands from among those who should insert themselves for the purpose. A great number of men, chiefly soldiers, assembled on the day appointed for the selection. The women were so shy that they "huddled together like a flock of sheep," and could not be induced to move. At last one of them, taking courage, advanced slowly to a black Egyptian sergeant, who was anything but young and handsome, and put her hand on his shoulder as a sign that he was the man she wished to marry. Her example was instantly followed by the other women, who rushed forward to choose their husbands as if they feared to be too late. It was now the men's turn to say whether they accepted the selection. All were satisfied but five, and as these five women who were consequently obliged to choose again were ultimately provided with husbands.

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

The past week has been very quiet from a social standpoint. The most prominent of the week was the Selling-Sickel wedding, on Thursday evening, in the Concordia club rooms. An account of what has transpired will be found appended:

THE TEMPERANCE CADETS.

On Friday evening the Temperance Cadets gave a very enjoyable entertainment to a large and appreciative audience, which filled Masonic hall to its utmost capacity. The drama, "Among the Breakers," an exceptionally good one, was given to the entire satisfaction of all. Every character was portrayed with spirit and a due appreciation of the fine points of the dialogue. Especially are to be congratulated George Branson as Bruce Hunter, A. E. Backus as Scud, the negro servant, and Addie Grove as Mother Carey. At about 11 o'clock, the floor having been cleared, dancing was indulged in until after 3 o'clock. Fully seventy-five couple took part in the grand march, and every chair around the hall was occupied also. The committee of arrangements are deserving of much praise. They are Messrs. A. E. Beckwith, E. S. Parker, Ed. Rodgers, Miss Warren and Miss Hunter, Mr. R. P. Watson as floor manager, assisted by Messrs. C. C. Tappersett, George Yeder, Fred Warren and E. S. Parker, are also to be congratulated on their efficient work.

The following is the list of officers of the organization: Commander, W. W. Copeland; vice-commander, Miss Watson; recording adjutant, J. R. Rodgers; financial adjutant, R. P. Watson; paymaster, Fred Warren; guardsman, C. E. Happersett. The cast of "Among the Breakers" is appended:

Bard Murray, (Light-house keeper)...J. D. Young
Bruce Hunter, (His assistant).....W. W. Lumsden
Harry Hunter, (His ward).....George Branson
Peter Paragraph, (A newspaper reporter).....Ed. Rodgers

Scud, (Hunter's colored servant).....E. S. Durkee
Miss Minnie Daze, (Hunter's niece).....Miss T. Kennedy
Mother Carey, (A reputed fortune teller).....Rosie Groves
Nelly Bean, (An Irish girl).....Sadie Groves
Georgie Rodgers

SELLING—SICKEL.

A very elaborate wedding was solemnized Tuesday evening, in the nuptials of Miss Gussie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Selling, of this city, and Mr. M. Sichel, of Prineville, Oregon. The ceremony took place at 8 o'clock in the parlors of the Concordia club, and was witnessed by a host of the relations and more intimate friends of the contracting parties. The bridal party formed in the large waiting rooms below, from there proceeded out into the ball room, from there through the billiard room and into the west parlor, in the following order: First, Miss Selling, bearing the wedding ring on a silver salver. He was followed by six little misses, relatives of the bride. Next came the bride on the arm of her father, the groom following with Mrs. Selling, then the groom's brother, Mr. Sig. Sichel, with his sister, Mrs. Sam S. Selling, in the order named. As they entered the parlor they were met by Dr. Bloch, and taking positions under a magnificent wedding bell, the two were pronounced man and wife. After the ceremony the guests sat down to an elegant wedding supper, not rising from which until the guests, some 200 in number, invited to the reception, began arriving. The spacious apartments of the club were beautifully decorated with both potted and cut flowers, in great profusion. All the ladies were elegantly attired in silks and satins, and a profusion of diamonds and other precious gems. It was one of the most elegant affairs of the season. The young couple have gone on a bridal trip to the Sound.

MASK BALL.

On Friday evening Mrs. A J. Watson and Mrs. E. A. Moe gave an invitation masquerade ball, at Watson's Hall, corner of Sixteenth and T streets, in honor of their daughters, Miss Ella Moe and Miss Grace Watson. Dancing began a little after 8 o'clock and at 11 a splendid lunch was served, after which dancing was resumed and participated in until after 2 o'clock. The costumes were varied and very elegant, and the affair was most successful in every way. Among the maskers who looked particularly well may be mentioned: Miss Ella Moe, Miss Grace Watson, the peasant girls from "Martha;" Miss Cecil Tibbetts, tobaggan girl; Miss Annie Russ, domino; Miss Maud Wallace, flower girl; Miss Annie Rahmer, Mother Hubbard; Miss Emma Versteeg, baby; Miss Etta Richardson, baby; Miss Annie McGilvary, fish ball. Messrs. J. Emmons, knight; W. Eaton, domino; H. Smith, Mother Hubbard; Dave Dunbar, domino; G. Eaton, negro; S. Murbard; W. Tibbetts, tramp; C. Buelach, fat boy; J. Morrow, tramp; R. Hastings, Louis IV; W. Jacobson, domino; W. McGinn, smoker; J. Roth, clown; H. Emmert, tramp; W. Moe, clown; J. Schenz, domino; W. Walker, school boy; S. McKeylohs, comic costume; L. C. Thomas, door mat girl; Miss Ona Watson, Red Ridinghood; Miss Maggie Miller, Red Ridinghood; Miss Annie Versteeg, fancy costume; Miss Ida Jaques, the princess; Miss Annie Murbard, school girl; Miss Nora Mackincy, fancy costume; Miss Aurand Macklin, fancy costume; Miss Bertha Thompson, fancy costume; Miss Annie McIntyre, Red Ridinghood; Miss Pika Rahmer, Swiss peasant girl; Mrs. L. C. Henrys, Italian peasant; Mrs. C. C. Marton, sailor girl; Mrs. W. Watson, little imp; Mrs. W. Walker, peasant girl; Mrs. L. Harris, Lydia Languish. Among the other guests were: Misses Eddy, Geneva Jaques, Emma Russ, Messrs. P. Eddy, C. C. Marton, Mr. and Mrs. W. Jaques, Mrs. R. Richardson, Miss Emma Russ, Mr. C. C. Marton, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. W. Jaques, Mr. C. Irwin, Mr. Ned Munger, Mr. B. Versteeg, Mr. E. Fishburn, Mr. E. Mills, Mr. J. Smith, Masters Eddie Spaulding and Fred Watson, Mrs. A. J. Watson and Mrs. E. A. Moe.

PURIM BALL.

An entertainment, consisting of a short programme, concluding with an "original drama," entitled, "Matrimony a la Mode," and followed by a ball, was given on Thursday night at Turn Hall, for the benefit of the Hebrew Sabbath school. The affair was in every particular an unqualified success, reflecting great credit on the various committees. To Messrs. H. Danziger, A. L. Mendelson and S. H Abrams much praise is due for the excellent programme they furnished. The dance, which brought the affair to its successful issue, was managed remarkably well. The floor manager, Max Friedenthal, was untiring in his efforts and was ably assisted by Messrs. Neff, Danziger, Charles Abrahamson, L. Goldsmith, M. Levison, Aaron Mendelson, M. M. Harris, J. Morris, F. Rosenstein, Jake Danziger, Charles Gilbert, Dave Rosenthal. The following is the programme in full, including cast of drama:

PART I.

Piano solo—"Invitation a la Waltz".....Weber
Prof. Schenck.
Music...Messrs. Morgan, Moss, Estes and Danziger
Song.....Misses Geo. Sears and Ivy Danziger
Accompanied by Miss Sears.
Instrumental quartette.....Messrs. Danziger
Duet for piano.....Les Dames de Seville"
Misses Esther Lindenbaum and Sarah Abrahams.

PART II.

Original drama in three acts, entitled "Matrimony a la Mode."

Cous a Joshi.....Jacob Ritter
Jacob Steuller.....George Rodgers
Count de Fourtaille.....Joseph Hayum
Cæsar Polybius.....Meyer Marks
Photographer.....Mose Danziger
Squire Ketchum.....Aaron Mendelson
Chief Justice Goggles.....A. Lindenbaum
Squire Cheatam.....A. Lindenbaum
Constable Crusty.....D. Bromberger
Dinah.....Hattie Hikoles
Armintha.....Martha Danziger
Selina.....Esther Lindenbaum
Biddy O'Flanagan.....Sarah Abrahams

NINETEENTH ANNIVERSARY.

The Unitarian Sunday school held services last Sunday evening celebrating the nineteenth anniversary of its organization. There was an historical address by Mrs. Dr. Hunt, a number of entertaining songs and short recitations by the children of the school and charming exercises by the kindergarten scholars under the direction of Mrs. Dunlap, concluding with a very pretty part song, by the entire class. The most delightful treat of all, however, was the singing of Miss Nellie Harris, a charming young lady who recently came here from Chicago. She sang "The Lord is my Light," by George B. Marsh, during the offertory, in a way that surprised and at the same time delighted all who heard her. Her voice is one of rare sweetness and flexibility, and of sufficient power to fill a large auditorium.

SURPRISE PARTY.

Among the pleasant entertainments of the past week, the surprise party given to Messrs. G. Sunderland and F. Varwig at their new residence on F street, near Twentieth, was one of the most enjoyable. The early portion of the evening was spent in card playing, followed by dancing. At 11 o'clock a bountiful supper was served, after which dancing was resumed and indulged in until a late hour. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. D. Goodell, Dr. and Mrs. Moran, Mrs. T. Moran, Mrs. M. Kellogg, Mrs. Abe Tichner, Misses Taylor, Kutzschan, Sunderland, Reed, the Misses Carter, the Misses Morrow, and Messrs. F. O'Reilly, C. Morris, J. E. Hedges, J. Morrow, Carter, E. Chapman, J. Pinke, Powell, A. E. McCredy and W. H. McKay.

MRS. HOLMAN'S CARD PARTY.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. P. Holman entertained a few of their friends in a very pleasant manner on Friday evening last at their residence, 367 Eighth street. Drive whist was the order of the evening, and at a suitable hour some delicate refreshments were served. Among those who enjoyed Mr. and Mrs. Holman's hospitality were: Mr. and Mrs. Judge Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Thorkelson, Mr. and Mrs. Tyler Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sutherland, Mr. and Mrs. Honeyman, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Morden, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Bates, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Green, Dr. and Mrs. Geisy, Mrs. Leman and Miss Knapp.

SELLWOOD SOCIABLE.

The sociable given by the Sellwood M. E. Sunday school, Friday evening was a grand success. The following is the programme rendered with admirable taste:

Organ Voluntary.....H. M. Peirce
Recitation.....Lil ie Hiltebiddle
Quartette....The Misses Chapman, Comer, Youngburg and Morgan.
Recitation.....Bell Pollard
Duet.....The Misses Bone
Solo.....H. M. Peirce
Song.....Eight little girls
Recitation.....Master Tarbox
Duet.....Mrs. Youngburg and Mrs. Morgan

ENJOYABLE PARTY.

On Wednesday evening a very pleasant party was given Miss Caddie Steel, daughter of R. M. Steel, at the residence of Mrs. B. Farmer, 225 Fifth street. Dancing was the main feature of the entertainment, and was indulged in until a late hour. About 11 o'clock a most delicious supper was served, after which dancing was resumed. Besides Mrs. Farmer and Miss Caddie Steel, there were present: Mrs. Burrell, Mrs. R. M. Steel, Mrs. D. J. Moore, Misses Ada, Clara and May Bates, Messrs. R. M. Steel, Walter Burrell, Jas. G. Woolworth, T. S. Brandyn, Wm. Wells, D. J. Moore, Dan Malarkey and Dan Zan.

MOFFETT-CARTWRIGHT.

Mrs. Walter Moffett was married to Hon. C. M. Cartwright, of The Dalles, on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. The ceremony occurred at the residence of the bride, corner of Seventh and Salmon streets, Rev. T. L. Eliot officiating. Mrs. Moffett is highly esteemed by a large circle of friends she has gathered around herself during her residence in this city. The newly wedded pair left over the Northern Pacific for New York the same afternoon.

BOWLING PARTY.

At the gentlemen's bowling party on Friday evening, on the Arlington club's alley, Mr. F. A. Beck won the first place, Mr. Cecil Holcomb the second, and Mr. F. C. Schuyler the third. The following gentlemen contested: Messrs. J. Bourne, Jr., F. A. Beck, C. B. Bellinger, Chas. H. Woodward, F. Townsend, Dr. A. D. Bevan, Cecil Holcomb, Geo. Goode, P. C. Schuyler, and W. S. Gibson. Each one bowled three "strings," with the result as stated above.

MRS. KOEHLER'S WHIST PARTY.

On Thursday evening Mrs. Wm. Koehler gave a very enjoyable drive whist party to a number of her friends. Twenty hands were played, at the close of which Miss Nina Capen and Mr. E. C. Stewart were awarded the first prize and Miss Louise Peterson and Mr. Henry Varwig succeeded in capturing the booby prize. The evening was pleasantly interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. At a suitable hour refreshments were served, after which dancing was indulged in for some time. Among those participating in Mrs. Koehler's hospitality were: Mrs. Griffith, Mrs. Robt. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Greenleaf, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hackeny, Mr. and Mrs. M. Steffin, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Corwin, Miss Minnie Griffiths, Miss Cora Braden, Miss Lotie Brown, Miss Carrie Hathaway, Miss Louise Peterson, Miss Tibbetts, Miss Hackney, Miss Pinkie Sears, Miss Minnie Miller, Miss Agnes Bentgen, Miss Barron, Miss Kellogg, Miss Dillon, Miss Capen, Miss Mahon, Miss Georgia Bell; Messrs. F. Braden, Percy Clune, Herman Varwig, Tibbetts, N. Bentgen, Geo. C. Sears, Sherman Brown, Hall, Hathaway, Grover, Carroll and W. F. Koehler.

NOTES.

The Moss Rose Social club will give a dance next Saturday evening.

The engagement of Miss Anita nette Goldman and Mr. J. Cooper, of Farmington, W. T., is announced.

On Friday evening Mr. Arthur Keineth entertained a few friends at his residence on Jefferson street.

Next Friday evening Mrs. W. S. Ladd will entertain the dancing class, which was organized some time ago by Mrs. Scuyler.

The Home Social club gave another of their select parties last night in Honeyman's hall. About sixty couples were present.

The Young Ladies' Dancing club met Wednesday evening in Masonic hall and had a very pleasant time. About forty were present.

On Thursday evening next the Irish Dramatic society will present the ever popular and highly successful drama of "Robert Emmet" at the Casino.

Industry Lodge No 8, A. O. U. W., will give their fourth drive whist party to-morrow evening at the G. A. R. hall. Those holding invitation cards are sure to have a good time.

Miss Annie Henrichsen, corner of Morrison and Thirteenth streets, had a very pleasant party Tuesday evening. About twenty couple were present. Miss Henrichsen will leave for Europe some time this spring.

On Thursday evening the Oregon Mist Literary society gave a masquerade ball at Mrs. Foreman's dancing hall on Second street. There were about thirty couples present in mask and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

On Thursday evening, a very pleasant dancing party was given at Oregon City, under the management of Messrs. Jones, Albee, Albert, Newbill and N. Graham. About thirty-five couple danced until a late hour to George Parsons's latest dance-music.

A sacred concert will be given before very long for the benefit of St. Joseph's German church. The programme which is being arranged will be classical in the extreme, and promises to be of unusual interest to music lovers. Among those who have already signified their willingness to contribute their services are Mrs. Goodsel, Mrs. Fink Miss Blaughs Hersey, Miss Aggie Hanley, Miss May Cook and a few others.

PERSONAL.

Mr. C. H. Dodd has returned from his visit to the East.

Miss Kate Sherlock has returned from San Francisco.

Mr. Daniel J. Moore leaves to-day for a short trip to Astoria.

Mrs. F. W. Stechhan left yesterday for New York, en route to London.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Barnard, of Walla Walla, are visiting friends in this city.

Mr. Lane Gilliam, of Spokane Falls, returned Thursday after an extended visit to this city.

Capt. U. Sebree will leave for the Sound early this week. He will be accompanied by his wife.

Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, who is at present in St. Louis, will not return before the first of April.

Mr. J. Silverstone spent the great part of the week in North Yamhill, transacting some legal business.

Mrs. Dr. Wm. Sill will spend a week or more visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Hurlburt, of Taylor, Oregon.

Mr. Fred Riesterman, of Chicago, accompanied by his wife, who has been visiting Mr. John Klosterman of this city, will leave for his home early in the week.

Miss Laura Marsh, daughter of Prof. Marsh, of Forest Grove, returned home Tuesday evening after a pleasant visit with the family of Judge E. D. Shattuck and other friends in the city.

The following is taken from at. Erie, Penn., newspaper of recent date: "Mrs. Dr. Whitney, of Portland, Or., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Horrington, is visiting her parents and friends. Mrs. W. intends to spend the rest of the winter at a New York school of clinical medicine and surgery, after which she will return to Portland and resume her practice. Mrs. Woolney is one of those who has taken advantage of the opportunities now presented to women to secure a higher education and enter broader fields of labor. As child and maiden she is remembered pleasantly by many in this section. Possessing literary tastes, her early life was spent in study and teaching. Later she embraced medicine as a profession, graduating with honors from two medical colleges. She is a true scion of the old Vermont Harrington blood, and we would be glad if her home might be made amongst us. But for her no place holds charms like those of Oregon, with its mild climate and pleasant people. She is entitled to the good wishes which all extend her, and is sure to succeed, as she so eminently deserves."

MILITARY AND PERSONAL.

Lieut. A. Hasbrouck, Fourteenth infantry, sailed for Europe on the 19th ult.

Lieut. Frank B. Andrus, Fourteenth infantry, has returned to Boise barracks for duty, on expiration of leave of absence.

Major O. D. Greene and Major H Clay Wood, adjutant-general's department, have been promoted to the rank of lieutenant-colonel.

Lieut. T. E. True, Fourth infantry, has been relieved from temporary duty at Boise barracks and has returned to his station at Fort Coeur d'Alene.

Capt. M. E. O'Brien, Second cavalry, who has been attending the session of the general court martial as a witness, returned last week to his station at Fort Spokane.

Harry D. Humphrey, examined at Boise barracks by a board of officers, has been commissioned second lieut. Co. I, Twentieth infantry, and will report at Poplar river, Montana, for duty.

The wife of Capt. James Kennington, Fourteenth infantry, with her son and daughter, left Vancouver barracks for the East on Wednesday, where she will remain during the illness of her husband.

At Vancouver barracks, on Friday evening, Col. Thomas M. Andrews delivered the last lecture of the garrison course. His subject was "What the World Owes us; or, our True Glory."

The department adjutant, Major Volkmar, has issued a descriptive list of six dishonorably discharged soldiers this month—two from the Second cavalry, two from the Fourteenth infantry, one from the Fourth infantry and one from Battery E, First artillery.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE.

Blakely Hall Says It Is a Season of Dramatic Failures.

NEW YORK, March 5.—This season will go down in dramatic annals as the most unsatisfactory one of recent years. The array of failures is impressive and disheartening. "Jim the Penman" is a success, and Mr. Daly's revival of the "Taming of the Shrew" has won its way steadily from the start, but the other plays have steadily died away, and one production after another has met with its doom almost as quickly as it was produced. It is surprising to realize how difficult it is to achieve success on the New York stage.

A man of unquestionable genius and a comedian of national reputation, Mr. N. C. Goodwin, took the Bijou theater in the early part of the season and produced a burlesque which has been the rage in London ever since August. "Little Jack Shepherd" was well written, lavishly mounted and admirably played. It was not a success. Then a farce comedy, which Mr. Goodwin bought in London was brought out with a noticeably strong company and ran for a short season. The acting of Mr. Goodwin in this piece was wonderfully diverting and amusing, but he did not create a sensation, by any means. Then he produced the "Mascot," and that was succeeded this week by the reproduction of the "Skating Rink," a clever skit on a silly craze, by Robert Griffin Morris.

When it is taken into consideration that during his previous visits to New York, Mr. Goodwin always played to the full capacity of immense theaters like the Grand opera house and Niblo's garden, it is difficult to understand how he has escaped a great success at a popular theater like the Bijou, when surrounded by the best conditions.

Miss Helen Dauvray is another instance of pluck and perseverance expended to no purpose. There is probably no more beautiful theater in New York than the Lyceum, and Miss Dauvray, no matter what opinion may be held as to her powers as an actress, is a knowing stage manager and a woman of excellent artistic perception. Her company is admirable. Play after play has been mounted at the Lyceum, acted with originality and skill—but not to crowded houses. Miss Dauvray's courage in producing new plays and paying big prices for them has not availed her in this case. The public simply will not go to her theater.

The Fifth Avenue theater has been dismal to the last degree. Failures have succeeded each other until they are all capped and sunk into oblivion by Gilbert and Sullivan's unfortunate "Ruddygore, Jr." was.

As for Wallack's theater, the variety of the failures seems to have no perceptible effect on it. Nobody knows exactly on what theory Wallack's is run. The house is no longer fashionable, for Daly has quite cred its entire clientele, and its present melodrama, "Harbor Lights," only attracts people from out of town. There are capable actors in the company, and the scenery and accessories are invariably beyond reproach. But the dramatic stuff that the theater dishes up is trite, tiresome and unfit on. I have been in Wallack's seven or eight times this season and have never yet seen the house full.

As for the Union Square theater, its vicissitudes were so unfortunate and unimportant that no one has paid any particular attention to it. Nearly the same thing may be said of the Standard, and the misfortunes of the other houses would make tedious reading.

Exactly what has contributed most to the unsatisfactory nature of the present season is difficult to indicate, for the failures have been diverse. Many a plucky manager has dropped a fortune since October, and he is at a loss to know where the money has gone.

And the public, too, complains, for there is no place to visit at night and the loungers and men about town are disconsolate. It is a great pity that in such a great city as New York there should not be found a spirit in amusement matters. The people who know to be directed at night and are anxious and willing to pay for it, find themselves absolutely at a loss. There is nothing as a substitute for the Music hall of London, or the Café Chantant of Paris. Nowhere in a city of 2,000,000 inhabitants can a man find a place of amusement where he can sit and smoke a good cigar and find music not to be annoyed by a clever song for an hour or two after dinner. The searcher for amusement in New York may go to a rigidly conducted and far from entertaining theater, or he may stay at home. There is no such thing as a middle choice.

BLAKELEY HALL.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

(Under this head is a list of lodges and societies. We will be glad to be informed of any errors. General meeting hour 7:30 P.M.; otherwise as stated.)

A. F. & A. M.

Grand Lodge meets at Portland, June 13.
A. G. Rutherford, G. M., Albany.
E. J. Babcock, G. Sec., Salem.
Grand Chapter meets at Portland, June 13, 14.
Wallace Baldwin, H. P., Corvallis.
R. P. Earhart, Sec., Salem.
R. R. Gilliam, D. H. P., The Dalles.
Multnomah lodge, Third and Alder.
Harmony, second and fourth Monday.
Willamette, first and third Monday.
Portland, first and third Friday.
Oregon Commandery, second Tuesday.
Scottish Rite Masons, first Tuesday.
For mod R. A. Chapter, 2, 3, fourth Wednesday.
Oregon Lodge of Perfection, 3d Thursday.
Ainsworth Chapter Rose Croix Masons, 4th Friday.
Multnomah Council, Kadosh, 1st Tuesday.

I. O. O. F.

R. H. Alexander, Grand Master, Pendleton.
J. M. Bacon, Grand Secretary, Oregon City.
Grand Lodge meets at Eugene, June 17, 1887.
I. O. O. F. Hall, Portland, First and Alder.
Progress Lodge, Monday, 7:30 P. M.
Multnomah Lodge, Degree No. 1, first and third Tuesdays.
Samaritan, Wednesday, 7:30 P. M.
Minnehaha, Thursday, 7:30 P. M.
Encampment, 2d and 4th Tuesday.
Columbia Rebekah Degree, first and 3d Sat'y, 7:30.
Hills in Encampment, 2d and 4th Tuesday, 7:30.
Harmony Encampment, 1st and 4th Thursday, 8.
Library Association, 2d Saturday, 7:30.
Portland Canton, 2d and 4th Tuesday.
Relief Committee, 1st and 3d Monday, 7:30.

A. O. U. W.

J. T. Brown, G. M. W., Olympia.
D. T. Wheeler, G. S., Portland.
Grand Lodge meets at Portland, July 15, 1887.
Multnomah Lodge, New Hall, Alder.
Industry, Monday, Grand Army Hall, 7:30.
Pacific, 2d and 4th Tues'ays, Liebig's Hall, 7:30.
Valley, 2d and 4th Fridays, Red Men's hall, 7:30.
Portland, 1st and 3d Friday, Red Men's hall.
Multnomah, Monday, Red Men's Hall, 7:30.
Select Knights, 1st and 3d Friday, Liebig's hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Dr. Jay Tuttle, G. C., Astoria.
Ward S. Stevens, G. K. R. & S., Portland.
Grand Lodge meets at Lebanon, Oct. 13, 1887.
Lausanne Lodge, Monday, 7:30, Union hall.
Garfield, Tuesday, 7:30 Union hall.
Excelsior, Wednesday, 7:30, Union hall.
Hyak Tyee, Wednesday, 7:30, Durgan hall.
Germania, Friday, 7:30, Union hall.
Scandia, Saturday, 7:30, Durgan hall.
Willamette Uniform Rank, 7:45, Liebig hall.

G. A. R.

Department Encampment, Albany, Feb. 22, 1887.
N. L. Olmstead, Dept. Com., Baker City.
A. H. Houston, Adjutant, Baker City.
Geo. Wright Post, 4, Friday, Durgan and Taylor.
Garfield, 1st and 3d Tuesday, 7:30, First and Taylor.
Durgan, Thursday, 7:30, First and Taylor.
Women's Relief Corps, Friday, 7:30, First and Taylor.

A. O. H.

State Board meets at Portland July, 1888.
J. J. Daly, State Delegate, Portland.
Thos. Ryan, State Secretary, Portland.
County Board, 4th Tuesday, 7:30, First st.
Division No. 1, 1st Tuesday, do do
Division No. 2, 2d Tuesday, do do
Division No. 3, 1st Tuesday, do do

Miscellaneous.

A. O. F.—Mt. Hood, 2d and 4th Monday, 149 Third st.
I. O. A. T.—Rescue, Monday, 7:30 P. M., Good Templars' hall.
O. C. I.—Home Council, Monday, I. O. O. F. hall, A. P. Advance Council 1st Monday.
Verein Fidelity, 1st and 3d Thursday, Third & Alder.
I. O. R. M.—Multnomah Tribe, Tuesday, 1st and Taylor.
Willamette, 1st Wednesday.
C. F. U.—Wednesday, 8 P. M., Red Men's hall.
K. of P.—Columbia, 1st and 3d Tuesday, Liebig hall.
S. O. U.—Liberty, Thursday, Red Men's hall.
Ivy, 1st Monday, Portland, and Tuesday, Liebig hall.
A. O. C.—Multnomah, Friday, Keller hall.
Scandinavian Society—Fr. Ivy, Front and Washington.
Columbia Cubs—1st and 3d Friday, Union Block.
I. O. G. B.—North Pacific, 1st and 3d Sat'y, 7 P.M., Oregon, 1st and 3d Wed'y, 7:30.
P. T. V.—1st and 3d Thursday, Turn Halle.
Steuben Lodge, Eighth and Yamhill, 1st and 3d Wednesday.
St. Andrews Society, 2d Tuesday, Union Block.
Multnomah Typographical Union—1st Sunday, P. M. hall, 220.
Multnomah Stationary Engineers—Semi-monthly.
British Benev. Society—2d Wednesday, Union Block.
Portland Hibernian Society—1st Monday, 69 First st.
Irish Nat'l League—1st Sunday, 2 P. M.
Tabors Union—2d Monday, Front and Washington.

THE HOTELS.

THE GILMAN.

Frank Richards, St Fr H Harry Kassebart, U S A
F L Richmond, do E C Clark, do
O Weisman, do Wm D Roche, do
Theo Mansfield, do J N Allison, do
Thos Wenstesig, do A Ruben, ship Andretta
Louis Natusal, do H L Rees, Butterville
A D Simpson, do T A Hudson, The Dalles
S B Edwards, do Chas Mercare, Canyon City
S M Simpkins, do H J Cumming, Detroit
Robt H Heyneman, do R S Sebram, Montana
M Dauenbaum, do Frank Brooks, Vancouver
George Boole, do J McDonald, Walla Wal
A Blakesly, St Helens W F Crosby, Albany

ST. CHARLES.

B Mathews, Roseburg J Downs, Downs
Mrs Beasley, do J C Johnson, Scappoose
F Hampton, Dalles B H Thompson, Brownsv
J N Morris, Scio T Johnson, do
T Kelly, Vancouver W H Whitcomb, Astoria
J G Moore, Lewiston K Olney, do
L Wheeler, Pendleton D Irvine, Prineville
A B Morrissey, Kan City Mrs Cauthorn, Gervais
G Parker, New York D M Taylor, Pendleton
M Dietz or, Salem D W Taylor, do
J Thompson, do Mrs M A Smith, do
B A Grant, Victoria

HOLTON HOUSE.

A A Jackson, Colfax, J A Nichols, Dallas
W Whitmore, San Fran E B B McElroy, Salem
J G McBride, do I G McElroy, do
E S Nichols, do E P Tower, do
F J Filmore, do R A Miller, do
B S Russel, do Dr. H McCord, Tacoma
F M Fish, Detroit J W Stone, do
A J Wakes, White House E McCord, Ashland
A S Bet dorf, Albany M L Grant, Corvallis
B Frankel, Olympia S M Grandall, Albany
J Parsons, Albany, N Y T Morrison, San Jose
W O'Donnelly, Seattle.

MERCHANT.

Capt W Runcinan, ship Capt Thos Jones, Astoria
Swansea Castle A McCulley, Roseburg
G A Gore, Kalama J McCulley, do
J D Little, Tacoma S Miller, Dalles
J Buckingham, do F W Montgomery, Green riv
H W Arnold, Glendl E P Sendder, Quahn
H E Scripps & wf, Omha Mrs F Maxwell, Waterm'n
T R Miller, Pomeroy A W Bailey, Goldendale
C J Jordan & wf, Eagl Rk J M Keene, Philadelphia
J W Wakes, m'ger Nellie M J Jamison, Roseburg
Boyd Co W Wood,
M Wooseide, Astoria F Dawson, Pennsylvania
James Shaw, Scotland J S Underhill, Seattle
J Barnum, Olympia D N Russell & wf, Victoria
A W Ev ns, Vancouver Wm Wright, Salem
G M Reidles, Olympia W E Robinson, Dalles

INTERNATIONAL.

M C O'Connor, Spokan L Jansen, S F
R Read, B C Geo Small, B C
J Read, B C N R Upham, Leppner
W Sedlon, Or City N Long, Missouri
J E Eadon, do A J Burks, wf & ch, Ark
A J Hank, Idaho C Roberts, wf & c, do
Mrs Smith, Silver Creek J Goddard, do
W H Mills, Hillsboro A Goddard, do
H J Elmore, N C W F Elmore, N C
A P Day, Kansas R F Brooks, Lake City
J B Jenkins & fy, Pendl A Sward & wf, do
Mrs McBride, E Portld Wm Green, Eldenburg
H B Matthieson, Mo J Halfker, Scappoose
E A Johnson, Ellensburg A McKenzie, Clackamas
G F Foster, Kansas C F Martin, McMinnv lle
C Smith, Hillsboro Wm Williams, Montana
Sam Johnson, Texas H W Ford & wf, Tillamuk
J Jackson & wf, S F H W Smith, Oakland
Geo Thomas & wf, Salem Geo Meek & fy, Or City
H P Sykes & wf, Oakmar H W Smith & wf, Albany
G West & c, N Yamhill & G N Berkley, do
Henry Moore, Sheridan J F Hooker, Oak Pt
G Frizer & wf, Oak Point

The Brooklyn Bridge.

Iron Age.

The late William C. Kingsley, early identified with the Brooklyn bridge, predicted that its utmost capacity for accommodating travel would be reached early in the next century, when it would be used by 36,000,000 people per annum. His calculations have been so far exceeded by the fact that in 1886, or fourteen years before the conclusion of the century, the number of persons who crossed the bridge reached the aggregate of 27,428,707, and at the past rate of increase of the traffic, the present maximum carrying capacity will be reached before 1890.

THE GREAT OCEAN YACHT RACE

Something about the Rival Schooners and the Master of the Dauntless.

The schooner yachts Dauntless and Coronet left Sandy Hook yesterday on their race across the Atlantic. While the Coronet is favorite with many, she having some advantage from being the largest boat, others believe the race will be for the Dauntless, which is sailed by the veteran Cap. Samuel Samuels, of clipper ship Dreadnaught fame. The Dauntless was built twenty-three years ago at a cost of $75,000 for Baxter Bradford. In 1867 James Gordon Bennett bought her from Leonard Jerome, lengthened her forward fifteen feet and sold her to J. W. Wal er after the race with the Cambria. She is now owned by Capt. C. H. Colt. She is 120 tons register, while the Coronet is 155 tons. Her last ocean race was with the English yacht Cambria in 1870, from the Irish coast to Sandy Hook, the Cambria winning the race by one hour and a half, too many captains losing in a race for the Dauntless, as Mr. Bennett since acknowledged to Capt. Samuels. The Dauntless at another time made the run from Sandy Hook to Queenstown in 12 days, 19 hours and minutes.

In 1850 Capt. Samuels, in the Henrietta, beat the Vesta and Titaway in 13 days, 21 hours, 55 minutes, for a purse

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MARCH 13, 1887.

Northern Idaho is in mourning over the defeat of the annexation bill by the president's pocket veto.

Salem is spending more money proportionately for public school purposes than any town in the state. A special tax of 5½ mills was levied by the annual school meeting last week.

The Milton, Umatilla county *Eagle* notes as a striking feature in the immigration of this spring that newcomers very frequently stop off at local points instead of going to the end of the road as they did last year.

Tilton and wife were brought up at Beecher's feet; from this amorous Gamaliel they both learned his vile doctrine of "the feelings." Tilton turned out a sentimental socialist and his wife a Magdalene; they worshiped not Christ but their pastor, who betrayed both them and Christ.

Hawthorne, in his "Note Book," says that the famous Harriet Martineau once gave Emerson a lock of hair. It was not her own hair, but a lock from the head of an Egyptian mummy. It was probably given playfully in allusion to Emerson's having written "The Sphinx." This recalls the old joke that Emerson, on seeing the Sphinx, exclaimed: "So this is the famous Sphinx;" and Sphinx, having a keen sense of repartee, replied, "You're another."

The Richmond *Dispatch*, the leading democratic paper of Virginia, scouts the president's idea of angling for the negro vote by appointment of a negro to an office here and there. Of the appointment of Trotter, of Massachusetts, to the office in Washington which Fred Douglass held, the *Dispatch* says: "There will not be one negro vote cast for the democratic ticket in Virginia next fall because Mr. Cleveland has selected a negro for an office which ought to be held by a white man."

The Dalles *Times-Mountaineer*, speaking of the president's "pocket veto" of the river and harbor bill says: "In this matter the president has alienated from his support his warmest friends and laid himself liable to the charge of being the tool of corporations. Whatever may have been the reason, the democratic party and its president will have to bear the blame of retarding the progress of the country, and as 1888 is approaching, that party cannot afford to be heedless of the interests of the people."

The number of aliens who arrived in the port of New York during the year 1886 was 321,814, of which number 284,885 were steerage passengers, and may be classified as immigrants. This represents an increase of 30,748 over the previous year, which was the lowest on record for the past ten years. Of the entire number 110,099 gave their destination as New York, Pennsylvania coming next with 45,520, and Illinois third with 25,000. None of the other States received a larger quota than 12,000, and most of the Northwestern States, which in past years attracted the greatest number of emigrants arriving here, received a much smaller number.

Statues have been erected to a great many very bad men, and many great men have never been honored by them. "Bill" Tweed was about to be honored with a statue when the Tammany ring burst and tumbled into ruin. Napoleon and Frederick the Great, two of the worst men that ever lived, have statues, while Cromwell has none. There is no statue yet, we believe, to John A. Andrew, or to many other great and good men of America. All the monsters among the Roman emperors had statues voted them, and any man nowadays can have a statue if anybody is willing to pay for it. There is no law against erecting a statue to Benedict Arnold, and until somebody blew it up there was a statue to Major Andre at Tarrytown, N. Y.

A letter from Washington says that the failure of the bill to repeal the timber culture and preemption laws was the result of one of the most radical disagreements that occurred between the two houses of congress. The senate conferees were Dolph, Teller and Cockrell; the house conferees were Cobb, Stone and Payson. The latter declared that the senate propositions would result in legalizing frauds on the public domain that had been committed on a vast scale in many parts of the country. The bill as it passed the house withdrew all offered lands from private cash entry, and reserved them exclusively for homesteads. The tenth section of the senate amendment left such lands, amounting to millions of acres, still subject to cash entries by any one individual and in unestimated quantities.

The Salem *Statesman*, moved thereto by the criticisms of THE OREGONIAN upon the life of Beecher, says: "When the editor takes up his journey to the undiscovered country, is it his wish that his faults shall be heralded to the world by the press? Does he want his editorial brethren to play the ghoul act on his grave? We think not." THE OREGONIAN has to say that when its editor takes up his journey for the undiscovered country, if his humble life has been in any way important enough to attract attention, and if it has been found conspicuous for immorality and for recreancy to sacred trusts and duties, public or private, it will be the duty of the press to comment on the fact for a lesson to those who may read it. The evil that men do lives after them when it is passed over in silence, and still more, when it is praised as good.

The *Willamette Farmer* gives to THE OREGONIAN'S comments on the Biggs railroad bill a personal interpretation not intended. Mr. Biggs was indeed a zealous representative of the interests of his people, but he made a fatal mistake in offering in the legislature a bill which he did not understand, and then in reality did the cause of the people more harm than good. His bill was sweeping and impractical, and if enacted and strictly enforced would have put every railroad in the state into bankruptcy in two years. It is not at all discreditable to Mr. Biggs as a man that he did not understand the railroad question, but he was at fault in attempting to regulate what he did not understand. A bill fixing a reasonable maximum rate in wheat, flour, wool, coal and lumber could, we maintain, have been put through the legislature if it had been intelligently and firmly urged.

Around Chattanooga, Tenn., they are now having a "boom" very different from the boom of the guns of twenty-four years ago. A correspondent, writing from there, says that in a section of Chattanooga which is flooded every year, lots are selling at $1500 per front foot. Capitalists are pouring in from all directions. He further says: "Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain were platted one day and sold the next for $400 and $500 per front foot." This critic, though a St. Paul man, says that the "intensity of the boom" at Chattanooga makes him dissatisfied with his own town. The rush of people from the East to Southern California during the past winter has been unprecedented. Great numbers who formerly went to Florida now go to Southern California. No "boom" in real estate on this coast has ever equalled that which has been prevailing during the past year in Southern California. Round about Los Angeles the entire country has been laid off in lots and is offered for sale. The proprietors of a tract provide water, either by boring artesian wells or by tunneling the distant mountains; and when water is piped to every lot they sell out at enormous profits. Los Angeles has doubled in size and population during the last three years, and now is a larger city than Portland. Climate does it all.

Between the board of immigration and the real estate dealers of Portland, and to some extent of the state at large, there has long been a sort of "unpleasantness," a kind of friction or controversy. It has been complained by the real estate men that the board was discriminating against their business, setting up a real estate office, and warning people not to deal with them. Hence the real estate men, acting in concert, vigorously attacked the board and in fact did the work upon the legislature that resulted in defeat of the appropriation for continuing the board's operations. It is now proposed, however, to go on with the work of the board through aid of private subscriptions. For there are signs of continuance of the old controversy between the board and the real estate dealers, since the latter still regard the work of the board as specially hostile to their interests. THE OREGONIAN has at all times been friendly to the board and has desired its work to continue. It has, however, never been able to see just reason for any discrimination on the part of the board against the real estate men, nor does it see why the dealers in real estate may not have been permitted to place in the rooms of the board lists of properties they may have for sale. The controversy has been unnecessary, as we think, and certainly it has been unfortunate. While THE OREGONIAN has always been friendly to the work of the board and has appreciated the importance of that work, it likewise realizes that the business of the real estate dealer is an honorable one and useful to the community. Prudence, it would seem, ought to have averted this antagonism.

ADVERTISE THE COUNTRY.

Certain enterprising citizens of Dayton, W. T., are about to publish a pamphlet setting forth in eloquent detail the attractions of their county. It is intended for circulation in the Eastern states and is designed to secure immigration. This has been found the cheapest and withal the best method of advertising a district, and the example set at Dayton should be followed by every county in Oregon and Washington. In preparing these pamphlets the greatest care should be taken to deal in plain facts. Exaggerated and highly-colored statements, besides being in the nature of fraud, do more harm than good. By their very tone they expose their own unreliability, and so repel rather than attract those who read them. Care should be taken to make a statement that will answer every reasonable inquiry. An intending emigrant wants to know all about the superficial character of country, climate, soil, prices of lands, markets, population, taxes, rates of interest, church and school facilities, cost of articles of domestic use, prices of products, transportation facilities, comfort on of country as to growth in recent years, wages and the chances of employment, cost of getting to market and to the nearest considerable city, state of politics, and many other matters that will suggest themselves to an intelligent compiler. There should always be added rates of fare in the several classes and of freight for domestic stuff from the main central points, say New York, Chicago and St. Paul. A book that does not answer these questions (and a thousand more) cannot be satisfactory to readers in the East.

We ought this year to have a larger immigration than ever before. Each year adds to the population of the country in the East. The state board of immigration has done much through its publications, its "missionary car," and by general correspondence, to advertise the state; during the past two years and a half, and we are glad to be able to announce that its labors are to be continued. But this is not sufficient. Every country should speak out for itself and help to swell the wave. It has been feared that the operation of the new interstate commerce law would put up passenger rates to the prohibitory point, but we are assured by railroad men that there will be no trouble on this score.

EARTHQUAKES.

In the last number of *Scribner's Magazine* N. S. Shaler has an elaborate article on "The Stability of the Earth." In it he considers the phenomena of earthquakes, and presents a large array of facts pointing to their probable cause. We give a few statements:

The notion that the ground is naturally steadfast is an error. The tendency of the continents is to elevation. This steadfast upward growth of the land is due to a simple cause. The diameter of the earth depends in part upon the heat it contains. This heat is constantly flying out into space. If by this escape of heat every part of the earth was equally cooled, there would be no continents, for the whole mass would fall equally toward the center. The deeper parts of the earth loose by far the most heat, for the simple reason that they have the most to part with. Thus the upper portion or crust does not contract as much as the interior mass, and therefore the inner part tends to leave the outer part behind.

This is the old theory that the sinking of the earth upon the shrunken interior mass is what causes earthquakes. It has more facts to support it than any other theory yet offered, and indeed it may be regarded as established. The earth is compelled to wrinkle and the result is the formation of the great ridges and hollows which constitute the continents, mountain chains, valleys and ocean basins. Mr. Shaler says further:

The continent of North America north of Mexico seems, from historic as well as natural evidence, to be in the main free from any considerable danger of earthquakes, which are necessarily destructive to architecture. Nevertheless a large part of its surface appears to be liable to shocks, which, though slight, may be very destructive to life and property if we persist in our present flimsy methods of architectural construction.

The cataclysm known as the great flood, of which traditions are preserved among nearly all portions of the human family, may be accounted for as the effect of a tremendous earthquake, resulting in the subsidence of large and perhaps continental areas of the earth, and carrying down vast numbers of the human family.

A FARMER'S FAIR.

Out in the Butte creek country in Marion and Clackamas counties, one of the finest agricultural sections of the state, the farmers have organized a purely farmers' fair. It is designed to be a holiday occasion for farmers, their wives, sons and daughters, and it will be free from the demoralizing features of the so-called state fair at Salem. Instead of horse-racing, with its accompaniments of gambling, whisky drinking and licentiousness, there will be exhibits of agricultural and domestic products, etc. The premium list already made up and published in the local papers is designed to promote exhibitions of this kind, and none other. Such a fair ought to, and no doubt will, succeed. It will be held Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 29 and 30 and October 1. When the Salem fair was managed by farmers and for farmers it was successful, but of late years it has been a fall turf meeting, a horse trot, with little even to excuse its pretensions as an agricultural fair. There has been more bad than good about it, and the farmers, in whose interest it assumes to exist, are tired of it, ashamed of it, and as a class, will have naught to do with it.

The decayed and doleful democratic brother, S. B. Pettengill, who has been steadfastly "waiting for something," now looks, it is said, with longing eyes to a clerkship under the state railway commission. It is time, he thinks, he was getting his reward for his conversion to democracy in the shape of a clerkship or something else, where there will be maximum of salary and minimum of work—a chance to sponge his tobacco and a probability of an occasional invitation to take a drink and get a free lunch without being bounced as a bummer. It seems to be his opinion that his "services to the party" demand some such recognition. Those services were not brilliant, but they were efficient. They consisted mainly in wrecking the party organ, the daily and weekly *Standard*, which job he did up in short order. This paper had been established ten years, yet a few months of the brother's treatment finished it. His indolence, inefficiency and habit of filling its columns with plagiarisms of stale matter, far less entertaining than the contents of last year's almanac, were too much for it. Then the brother went to the Coeur d'Alene mines, but finding that region a discouraging place for a drone and parasite, he came back, and has since been waiting in Portland for recognition and reward. If he gets them there will be more joy in his breast than in those of the ninety and nine democrats whom it lies to see how little disposed to wait a seemly time for his reward the new convert, neophyte, turncoat and renegade is.

TWO KINDS OF SALOONS.

Our Corvallis friend is hereby assured that THE OREGONIAN is not a friend to the saloon power, but because it is not a friend to the overt saloon power it, therefore, is not a friend to what is worse, the covert saloon power, which is prohibition. Prohibition, wherever it has been tried, proves but superficially effectual where it is not needed, and utterly fails where it is needed. That is the story of all New England, of Michigan, of Georgia, of Kansas and Iowa. In the Vermont legislature, at its last session, Senator Valentine, a total abstinence man, for years a prohibitionist, introduced a license bill, and the senate committee made a unanimous report in its favor. From a copy of this report we quote as follows:

We find that our present prohibitory law has been in force for a period of about thirty-four years; that it has constantly been changed, receiving strengthening additions and enlargement of application, with constantly increasing penalties for its infraction, until human ingenuity has been almost exhausted in the effort to make its provisions effectual to accomplish the fact of actual prohibition. Every feature of prohibitory law asked by the most zealous advocates of prohibitory legislation has been expended with lavish generosity to secure its enforcement, but notwithstanding all this the fact remains that with all efforts and law expended upon the subject, the body of our prohibitory legislation is in practical effect but a local option law, enforced as a prohibitory law where public sentiment will admit of its being done, and resulting in free sales of intoxicating liquors where public sentiment does not procure its enforcement; and with this painful truth comes another equally so, which is that public sentiment sufficient for the enforcement of the law exists in but few of our towns and villages, and that in nearly all of them the sale of liquor is practically free and unrestricted. This experience is not confined to our state. From Maine's most earnest temperance advocate comes the despairing cry that prohibitory law is a failure; and from all states of long experience in temperance legislation where the semi-hues of prohibition now remains, comes similar testimony; and many have abandoned prohibition which does not prohibit, and adopted stringent laws to restrain and regulate that which experience shows cannot be completely destroyed. This view is shared by all classes. Business men, employers of labor, temperance advocates, and workers of unquestionable integrity of purpose; the religious as well as the secular press of the land; men high in official position in the government of our state and nation; men of great experience in the manner of the enforcement of our prohibitory law, like the judges of our courts and the oldest and wisest of our practicing lawyers; and even distinguished members of the clergy often giving free expression to the thought.

Mr. Tinkham, a prominent representative, made, in the lower house, a minority report, in which he said:

It appeared in evidence before the committee that in one town of about 1200 inhabitants there were eight places holding United States licenses to sell liquor; that while the state's attorney of Orleans county resided at Barton, it was practically free rum at Newport, and now that he lives at Newport, any one could get all the rum he wanted at Barton, and that the state's attorney at Newport had no doubt that liquor was now sold in Newport, though he did not know it, and that temperance men would not sign warrants. It also appeared from the same witnesses that there were open bars in Troy, St. Albans and Burlington, and that it was practically impossible to convict of a second offense, and that perjury was often committed by witnesses in liquor cases and jurymen disregarded their oaths. It also appeared that there are some six hundred United States licenses issued in the state, about thirty bars licensed in Montpelier, over forty in Bennington, with an equal or greater number in Burlington, and that in a most every large town in the state liquor could be procured by those who desire it, and that drunken people on the streets is no rare sight.

In view of these things, and the testimony of the official reporter of the supreme court that trials for second offences were rare, that he recalled but one conviction, and not one instance where the punishment followed conviction, a very strong confirmation of the entire truth of the governor's assertion of violation and disregard of the law. These are the facts set forth in the testimony of witnesses before the committee, as existing in the state where for more than thirty years a most stringent prohibitory law has stood upon our statute books, and a law now leaving little or nothing more to be added to its penalties except capital punishment.

It is also put in testimony before the committees of both houses, by the ablest and most upright observers of social life in this small agricultural state, that prohibition fails to do what our Corvallis correspondent expects it will do. It does not reduce the number of saloons; it only substitutes for the ordinary saloon a multitude of secret, low places into which objectionable young men were the more easily drawn, because screened from superficial observation, and because the average enticeable young man is stimulated rather than restrained by the knowledge that the sale of liquor is illicit and forbidden. The experience of rural New England under prohibition has been that the people have sunk on the subject of temperance into a community of sneaks and smugglers, whose morality is at a very low ebb, and violation of the law is applauded and encouraged rather than condemned. Neal Dow confesses that the jug and the private bottle system have become universal in Maine. Among the officers of the great high license meeting in New York City last week were Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, Rev. Dr. Henry G. Satterlee, Rev. Dr. R. S. McArthur, Rev. Dr. Virgin, Rev. Dr. Donald, Rev. Dr. Duryee, Rev. Henry Mottett, Rev. Charles L. Brace, Rev. Dr. David B. Coe, Rev. Dr. De Costa, Rev. Dr. Huntington, President Burnard of Columbia college, Horace White of the N. Y. *Evening Post*, ex-Judge Noah Davis, ex-Gov. Chamberlain and a large representation of all the leaders of the business world of New York; the ablest clergymen, judges, lawyers, physicians, statesmen, and philanthropists of all sorts. The president of this great meeting, ex-Chief Justice Noah Davis, a life-long total abstinence man and temperance agitator, in his opening address confessed that prohibition where it was needed meant free rum. Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, among other things, said:

My opposition to prohibition is not only that which is put forward by Judge Davis—that it is impracticable—but I go back of that and ask: Why is it not practicable and why should prohibition not be indorsed by those who are opposed to the liquor traffic? I find that it is un-American. Why? We prohibit crime, but a business that is dangerous we restrict and restrain. One of the fundamental errors of my friends, the prohibitionists, is in confounding these two. They say: You prohibit brothels and thieving, why not liquor? The two do not stand on the same basis. If I have a bottle of wine and sell it to Mr. Choate [laughter] and he chooses to buy it, I am not committing a very high crime in the eyes of a sensible man. But if I steal his watch it is a crime. The prohibitionists say that the two must be punished in the same way.

Prohibition fails to see what Dr. Crosby sees plainly, that most people, and the very good people, too, do not believe that to sell liquor or to drink it is a crime, and therefore they are not disposed to confuse the restriction and regulation of a right with the prohibition of a crime. Under prohibition the evils of the covert saloon would be worse than the open saloon. The wholesale liquor dealers and their decent customers would be unjustly annoyed by prohibition, but the simple saloon that is a nuisance to-day would be infinitely more intolerable and evil in its influence in secret than it is at present. The young ones, the weaklings and simpletons, would be more eager than ever to drink when they found it could be done with considerable secrecy. The men of discretion who sell liquor to men of discretion for home consumption, the very parties whose conduct does not now give any excuse for prohibition, would be the only parties annoyed by it, while the saloons that are now a nuisance would become more of a nuisance; and the more secret and covert they became the larger would be the buzzing swarm of nightallies of the barroom, the bummers, the bibulous boys of bohemian tastes and hanging temperament. The open saloon is evil but its covert saloon would be worse; it would cut the earth from under our feet; it would be a nuisance cellar full of barroom rats and toads, and the luxuriant but ghastly growth that in darkness springs out of rotting potatoes in the vapor of a dungeon.

No public press can live and be any one man's bugler or color bearer, for the reason that people do not care for a paper whose utterances can be discounted in advance of publication by simply finding out "what Mr. Robinson thinks." Human nature is so variously mixed in different men that no newspaper worth printing can, if it be honest with the people, help often differing widely and sharply with its friends concerning public men and measures; but this is no just reason why any fair friend should make such public differences a ground for private and nasty. Furthermore, it is well for all men ambitious of public honors to reflect that a newspaper has a right to discuss and construe a man's public policies and conduct, and if it does not agree with him to confute him by any fair method of exposure and criticism. This is one of the duties of a decent journal. If a man doesn't want to be asked embarrassing conundrums and to have his acts and transparent motives unsparingly scrutinized, let him stay in the shade of private life; but he cannot leave private for public life and then scream "personalities," when those who do not agree with him seek to fairly defeat his design. Many men of very estimable and amiable personality are often wrong headed in politics and miss full support because of it, but there is no need of a wise man's taking home to his bosom the thorns of a private animosity because the press will not prefer him to his fellows.

HOW TO BREED SKEPTICS AND SCOUNDRELS.

Tennyson's latest poem is full of bitter taunts at our time as an age of skepticism, moral cynicism and immorality. If it be true that religious faith and fervor are less common, that moral indifference and distrust of everything save a dollar are more rife than they were fifty years ago, who is responsible? The church frowns, and bitterly says the people worship the false gods; the agnostics, who in the name of science are steadily seeking to "sap the solemn creed" of biblical christianity, and they ejaculate "Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall, Spencer" and other so-called great anti-Christs. The light and superficial critics cry out that Bob Ingersoll and his band of unbelievers are the cause, when really the flippant Bob is only a symptom of the disease. He did not invent the smallpox; he is only one of the red and angry pustules. There never was a time when there were more churches, more money spent for churches and for all that is concerned in the literature and extension of the orthodox Christian faith, than at present. What makes skepticism, moral cynicism, moral indifference, moral hypocrisy and faithlessness so common, if they be common, to-day? It is not because there is moral blight in the breath of the great agnostics of science; not because the flippant Ingersoll is become the relentless Attila of a swelling swarm of scoffers, shooting the body of Christianity to death. It is because the pulpit lacks life; not because Christianity or religion have become obsolete truth.

The pulpit preaches too often the weakly, emotional side of Christianity, the feelings, the palpitations, to the bounds of mawkish sentimentalism, to the neglect of the austere moral sense, and of the certainty and justice of moral retribution upon which Christianity is bottomed. Industry, sobriety and fidelity go to the background, and the gushing sentimental gospel of Victor Hugo's bishop, who rescues a thief from a just penalty for a base theft by a philanthropic falsehood, comes to the front. The manliness of Christ is sent to the rear, and the sweetness of Christ is presented constantly in the perverted shape of a vicious gospel of sentimentalism.

In rebuke of this gospel, the Rev James Freeman Clarke once said: "Men commit all sorts of crimes: they swindle, lie, violate sacred trusts, and almost everybody takes them by the hand and treats them as if it were nothing. Love which has no truth in it is not love, but real enmity. To treat a bad man as if he were not bad is a cruel kindness; is to put darkness for light and light for darkness; bitter for sweet and sweet for bitter. It confounds moral distinctions. It encourages a man who might be cured by vigorous remedies to go on from bad to worse." This is all true, and to it we would add that its worst effect is that it breeds that spirit of skepticism as to the reality of right and wrong which educates men who have never been criminals to think lightly of crime, however heavily they may think of its penal pains and consequences.

It is this vile gospel which begins with that vile sentiment, "Speak no evil of the dead," no matter how evil may have been the public life of the dead, and ends in that vile eleventh commandment which denounces as the worst of mortal sins, because the only really fatal offense, the sin of getting found out. This is the gospel that would have peace, when there can be no peace either in this world or the next, purchased by the concession or suppression of truth.

A number of years ago there was a popular, sensational preacher in Boston, of considerable pulpit eloquence, of fine, large, handsome presence, who was driven out of the city, where he enjoyed a rising popularity, because a disreputable scandal was fastened upon him. He was tried in the secular court for adultery; his counsel was the celebrated lawyer, Richard H. Dana; the jury in his case disagreed. There was no testimony against him of letters or documents of any description; the witnesses against him were dissolute tavern gossips and loungers, and his counsel with some plausibility argued that his client was the victim of a conspiracy on the part of certain liquor dealers whom he had offended by his radical denunciation of rum sellers from his pulpit. The jury disagreed, but the impeached clergyman went into voluntary exile at the far West, where he still lives. More than once since his first disgrace this man has been in a situation to spurn with contemptuous cynicism the sincerity, the candor and the justice of a people and a press that lifted its hands in holy horror over the asserted irregularities of his career, and recontinued to dance before the reigning monkey of the court of love, or rather lubricity. Impious and impure as he may have been, he could naturally doubt in the bitterness of his spirit whether the voice of the people is always the justice of God, for while the language of retributive justice and sharp rebuke lashed his back from every side he saw his great imitator in infamy still charming like a circus and selling like a bad book. He saw the same press and the same people, that fooled him, because wearing the shoes of editors, he worked with the stride of a rake, still welcome his foster brother in depravity and in gross perjury, to the platform, calling his career "a ministry of wealthier many souls and made lives." He saw all this and probably answered his own question, "why shall I do it," by saying that a man of more talent can not sin so safe from severe punishment as a man of positive genius: a giant yields but slowly to a blow that is instant death to a pigmy. Thus Fox, the great English orator, was a most notorious rake, and at 35 he had gambled away every dollar he could beg or borrow, England (of his own political party) had no word of popular reproach for her gifted child; when Webster was guilty of gross intoxication on public occasions the strictest Puritans of the Whig party were silent; when Alexander Hamilton published a printed confession of an adulterous intrigue between himself, a husband and father, and the wife of another, the people visited no more social or political retribution upon him than if he had confessed to the kissing of his next neighbor's baby. The sublime egotism of immoral genius can venture and does venture audaciously where mediocrity fears to tread, or ventures only to tumble with a crash into odium and oblivion. Immoral mediocrity sees its skin stuck full of poisoned arrows, while immoral success, boasting with abounding liberal health, continues to grin and sin, and as it and grin, to wink and gesticulate before the crowd that bursts into applause before him. The sins that cloud the life of immoral success are no more to the crowd than the passing eclipse of the moon, while the fate of mediocrity, under similar lapses, is like a jack o'lantern suddenly extinguished; there is not one left but an offensive odor of scorched pumpkin shell. Immoral success bids defiance to his record, and snaps his fingers at what is called retribution. Immoral success remains a Brahmin, while sinning mediocrity lives and dies a Parlab. And it is this situation, we repeat, or rather the gospel that is silent over it, that breeds skeptics, cynics, moral indifference, drifting finally into ab-olute immorality. The bright growing youth is quick to see that the world has little rebuke and punishment seldom for wrong-doers who are radiant with riches or great talents; in no graveyard can he find where the bad people are buried, but what is far worse for him, he listens in vain to funeral sermons to discover when bad men lie. The obituaries of the press are oleaginous enough, in all conscience, but the average funeral sermon is a complete coat of whitewash. Women are not taught what is morality, they are only taught what is propriety, and the result is the bright boys and the bright girls, while they do not necessarily go to the bad, do become in their lowest hearts skeptics and agnostics, fearing and distrusting all human faith and sincerity, even if they do not always wonder if there is a God.

To educate children to believe that right and wrong stand only in poetry; that right in life means riches and success and fame, while wrong means poverty, failure and obscurity, is to breed skeptics. From skepticism in man it is but a short step to doubt in God, and then comes moral indifference, which is but one step above absolute immorality.

THE TENURE OF OFFICE LAW.

Our Washington dispatches a day or two since announced that, under the bill passed at the recent session of congress to repeal the tenure of office act, the president was finding it easier to have his own way in the matter of removals and appointments. Up to 1867 when Andy Johnson's antics compelled the senate to put a hook in his jaws, the rule and theory gave the president power to make removals without the consent or co-operation of the senate. Under the original act of 1867 the president was given power during a recess of the senate to suspend an officer when he had received evidence satisfactory to himself that the officer was guilty of misconduct in office, or crime or for any reason had become incapable or legally disqualified; but was required to report to the senate the evidence and reasons for his action. One of the first recommendations of Gen. Grant when he became president was that the legitimate responsibility of the executive should be restored by the repeal of the act of 1867. In 1869 the act of 1867 was so far modified as to decree practically that any officer shall hold his office during the entire term for which he was appointed unless the senate consents in some form to his removal. This restriction, for all practical purposes, amounted to nothing, so Senator Hoar introduced a bill asking for the abrogation of the tenure of office law, and finally succeeded in passing it at the last session of congress despite the determined opposition of Senator Edmonds.

The tenure of office act, which Hoar's law has repealed, limited the power of the president, where the term of office is not expired, to suspension until the close of the next session of the senate, and required him within thirty days after the opening of the session, next after the suspension, to report the suspension and the nomination made to fill the vacancy, to the senate. If during the session the senate rejected such nomination, another could be made to the senate. If at the close of the session, no nomination had been confirmed the office of the suspended officer remained in abeyance, and the duties had to be performed by some other officer designated by law to act in case of vacancy. The most of the republican senators, when Senator Hoar introduced his bill to repeal the tenure of office law, agreed with him that the suspension of an officer during the recess of the senate practically removed him; that the rejection of the person nominated in place of the suspended official did not restore the latter until after the senate should again adjourn; that the appointee holds until another person is confirmed or until the adjournment. Senator Hoar argued that since the regular incumbent could be immediately suspended after the adjournment the tenure of office law was absurd and ineffective. The same senator urged the repeal of the tenure of office bill on the ground that the president should not be compelled to answer for executive responsibility "when instruments are forced upon him against his will and in whom he has no confidence: that no man should be kept in an executive employment who has not the confidence of the person responsible for the success of his executive functions." Senator Edmunds mainly opposed the repeal of the tenure of office act on the ground that if this restraint upon the power of removal were taken away the president would proceed to make "a clean sweep," but his real reason was that he wanted to retain for the senate the power to keep men in office on partisan grounds alone, regardless of reasons for change. Senator Hoar had the best of the argument when he answered that the consent of the senate was never required for the removal of an officer, who can only be appointed by the senate, until it was found necessary to put Andy Johnson in a strait-jacket; that it was time to abandon his theory of coercion over the president in matters of removal; that the law he (Hoar) fought to repeal "stood in the way of that complete executive responsibility which is essential to efficiency in the administration." It was an interesting dispute between two strong republican partisans, and was, we think, settled right by the passage of Hoar's bill repealing the tenure of office act.

A good many years ago Bishop Benjamin Onderdonk was tried by a council of bishops of the Protestant Episcopal church, on charges of improper, or at least questionable, advances to a young woman. There was no charge or pretence that he had ever corrupted any woman, much less broken up a home, and yet the council of bishops suspended him, Bishop Hopkins saying that not only a clergyman must be free from guilt, but he could not afford, for the sake of the church, to be under the cloud of suspicion any more than Cæsar's wife. Bishop Onderdonk, who had hitherto borne a spotless reputation, and was an ornament to the church in his fine pulpit eloquence and presence, meekly accepted the judgment and lived in retirement, without any reproach or complaint, to the end of his days. There were good grounds for the belief that Bishop Onderdonk's accuser honestly misconstrued his manner and the meaning of his act, but the accused refused to say more than that he believed the lady to be an honest and honorable woman who told what she thought was the truth. That is, Bishop Onderdonk was too much of a gentleman to lie or hasten on an honest, even if mistaken, woman any stigma whatever, and his whole conduct was so manly that he retained largely the respect of the public, who said that he had atoned for his fault by accepting his punishment meekly and refusing to perjure himself or trample on the reputation of a woman to save his own reputation.

NEW ORLEANS vs. SPIRITISM.

By request of a number who have attended his lectures, Mr. Doughty, at the tabernacle on Friday evening, made a statement of the difference between the Swedenborgians and the Spiritists, concluding with the following words:

The bible teaches in many places that there is a spiritual world; that it is near to us; that we are places in its usually invisible realms even while living here, and that we are to dwell in that world in spiritual bodies hereafter forever. But it also teaches that the veil which separates that world from this cannot be safely drawn aside at the mere will of man. Nevertheless the scriptures, both old and new, are filled with the fact that God has put men into states in which the realities of that other world have been opened to their gaze. We have only to read the wonderful things related from Genesis to Revelation as seen and heard by man prepared of God to realize this as a truth. But in thus plainly teaching of the nearness of that world, and that when God so wills it, man, even from his earth-life, may behold somewhat of its inhabitants and scenery, the sacred writings also teach that when, uncalled, unprepared and unprotected of God, man madly attempts to pierce the veil, he does so at a fearful risk of his eternal life. So great was this danger that in the Jewish law, as given by the Lord, he uttered the most absolute commands against it. As this: "Regard not them that have familiar spirits, neither seek after wizards to be defiled by them. I am the Lord your God." Or this: "And the soul that turneth after such as have familiar spirits, and after wizards, I will set my face against that soul, and will cut him off from among my people." Or this: "There shall not be found among you any one that useth divination, or is a consulter with familiar spirits, or a wizard or a necromancer. For all that do these things are an abomination unto the Lord, and because of these abominations the Lord thy God doth drive them out from before thee." Or this: "And when they shall say unto you, Seek unto them that have familiar spirits and unto wizards that peep and mutter, should not a people seek unto the Lord? Should they seek after the dead on behalf of the living? To the law and the testimony (of the Lord)? If they speak not according to this word it is because there is no light in them." This is modern spiritism condemned by the ancient law of God.

What is the difference then between modern spiritism and the New Church? Very briefly this:

First—The spiritists rely upon the testimony of spirits, whose characters they cannot know; the New Church listens to the voice only of those who exalt the scripture, worship the Lord and speak in his name the truths that are manifestly his.

Second—The spiritists, when they believe in Christ at all, believe in him as a great medium; the New Church accepts him as God manifest before men.

Third—The spiritists believe in the bible as a human book and one of no great value at that; the New Church accepts it as the very word of God, written with a divine meaning within the letter, and filled, in all its teachings with divine wisdom.

Fourth—The spiritists believe that, contrary to the testimony of the scripture, it is proper of their own seeking to hold communications with the dead. The New Church does not at all deny the possibilities of such communications, but looks upon modern spiritism as containing within it an enormous amount of fraud, when real is fraught with the greatest danger to the soul; and when seemingly Christian in its utterances, as a lure on the part of evil spirits to gain control of man's mind, and when this is gained, to lead him on to spiritual destruction.

The history of modern spiritism is a vast moral seashore, piled with the wrecks of spiritual character. If some have escaped they are the exceptions and not the rule. I have given the subject personally a large amount of attention. Out of a hundred spiritistic books ninety-nine, for all essential purposes, will deny Christ and the bible, and while filled with rapid platitudes, are wholly destitute of any idea of that truly spiritual life which can only be led in the light of Christ.

So far as my personal observations concerned—and it has been very, very extended—I am compelled to testify that the disasters of open spirit communication, and the melancholy results which have followed in their train, have so far outweighed any seeming benefits that I can but feel certain that the warnings of the scripture of God against this thing are more than justified, and that it is my solemn duty to command all to it the Lord Jesus Christ and his word and those who infinitely exalt him, as the only safe guides for the soul.

MEETING NOTICES.

Industry Lodge No. 8, A. O. U. W.—Members will take notice that on Monday evening, 14th inst., the regular monthly entertainment will take place.
COM. OF ENTERTAINMENT.

I. O. O. F.—Progress Lodge No. 73—Officers and members are requested to attend our regular meeting on Monday, March 14, at 7:30 P. M., as Columbia Rebekah Degree Lodge, No. 3, will pay the lodge a visit. By order of the lodge. C. W LOMELER, Secy.

MARRIED.

In this city, March 12, by the Rev Dr. Hines, W. H. Smith and Mrs. Sadie Curran, at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Glover, 71 Morrison st.

MARCH STYLES of the Celebrated Butterick Patterns at Ware' Ribbon Store, 83 Yamhill st. 3cs2

M. RENO & CO., Grocers
Removed to Second and 158 Salmon Street.

H. H. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Printers,
LOWEST PRICES 5 WASHINGTON ST.

NEW TO-DAY.

EUGENE D. WHITE,

N. W. cor. First and Alder Portland, Or.
Rooms B. C and D.

GEN'L REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Property Bought and Sold on Commission, Rents Collected,
Taxes Paid for Non-Residents.
CHOICE Bargains in "PORTLAND HEIGHTS" and City Property.
RARE Bargains in East Portland and Albina Property.

FIRE INSURANCE.

GUARDIAN FIRE INSURANCE CO., of London. Capital paid up in gold, $5,000,000.
OAKLAND HOME FIRE, of Oakland, Cal. $100,000 deposited in Salem for security of Oregon Policy-Holders.

MONEY TO LOAN,

From $25 to $10,000, one month to five years, on approved personal collateral or real estate security.
$250,000
TO LOAN, in sums to suit, on approved real estate security, at 8 per cent and no bonuses.
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
For all the States and Territories.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
EAST PORTLAND BRANCH,
West Side of Fourth st., between J and K.

FURNISHED ROOMS FROM $1 TO $10 PER month, at 85 Morrison st., up stairs. 11mr7

NERVOUS DISEASES A SPECIALTY. DR. FORDEN, Room 9, the National Bank.

NEW DRESS GOODS—NEW SILKS, NEW wraps and jackets at LITTS, Third and Alder.

AT 8 A. M. TO-MORROW YOU CAN BUY AN accident ticket for $1000, or $2 a day, 43 Stark st.

TO TAILORS—WANTED—FIRST CLASS BUSHelman. Apply to NICOLI, the Tailor, 128 First st.

FOR SALE—QUARTER BLOCK IN S.W. PART of the city at a bargain. JOHN M. GRESS, 134 First st. 11mr7

A HOUSE OF SEVEN ROOMS TO RENT and furniture for sale at a bargain. Apply at 169 Alder st.

BERGER & BOCK, HOUSE PAINTERS AND kalsominers, dealers in tinted papers and wall paper, 48 Ash st.

CONSULTATION FREE—DOCTOR FORDEN treats all chronic diseases, rooms 8 and 9, First National Bank Building, Portland.

THOSE STEAKS AND OTHER GOODIES ARE known far and wide. You'll find them at the New York restaurant.

FOR DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND bladder, consult Dr. FORDEN, Rooms 8 and 9, First National Bank. Analysis of urine.

MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS OF $100 AND UP wards on improved real estate security.
JOHN M. GRESS, 134 First st.

WANTED—A SMALL OR MEDIUM-SIZED COTTAGE of 5 or 6 rooms; no children; permanent man. Address R., care Portland Saving Bank Building.

A YOUNG LADY WISHES A SITUATION AS companion and or to take lessons; traveling or living out of city. Address O. C., care Oregonian.

SHEET MUSIC 10 CENTS PER copy. B.

...T EROL PERS.

...clusive Novelties

—IN—

...henille Embroidered

...riental Embroidered

COSTUMES.

...ISIENNE PARASOLS.

JET AND GAS MERE

...F ASSAMENTERIE.

...APS & MANTELS.

...e goods represent a special ...ation of the choicest ...ever brought here, and will ...exhibition to-morrow, on ...floor.

...Lehman Co.

FOR SALE.

...For 100x10 feet on I, near 21st st. ...For 100x100 feet on ... near 21st st. ...For a desirable ... block on North ... ...For 1 block on ... corner of ... in Tibbetts's add. to ... ...per acre for 120 acres, ...O. & C. R. R. Terms easy. ... CROFT & DAVIS, No. 142 ...

...arring Match.

JACK O'BRIEN,

...pion Middle-Weight of the Pacific Coa... ...nes—SATURDAY NIGHT, March ...

...IN GO BRAGH!

...GALA PRODUCTION OF THE ...REAT HISTORICAL DRAMA,

...BERT EMMET,

MARTYR OF IRISH LIBERTY,

BY THE

...MERICAN DRAMATIC SOCIETY,

...THE CASINO OPERA HOUSE,

...n St. Patrick's Day, S P. M., March 17th, 1887.

...admission 50ct reserved seats $1. Sunday ...d at McKercher & Thompson's book store on ...Thursday, March 10th. ...

MARKET THEATER

...P. HOWE, Lessee and Manager.

...h, commencing Monday, March 14th, ...Tuesday and Wednesday Evenings, ...THE SPECTACULAR DRAMA, ...ASSIONS' SLAVE.

...S NELLIE BOYD,

...by a company of unusual merit, including ...e of Dramas that have proved ... ...showing New and Magnificent Scenery, ...mechanical effects never before seen in ...coast. Repertoire will be published. ...nsual. Seats now on sale at Marquam's.

FARMS FOR SALE.

...OO—200 ACRES, 16 MILES IN CITY ...valley; fine orchard; 60 acres ... ...watered; 40 acres; School-house on ... ...very cheap. ...160 acres; 35 acres in cultivation; ... ...fine running water; all under fence; ... ...implements, etc.; near School-house; ... ...from Portland; makes a nice farm. ...150 acres; 35 acres seeded in grass; ... ...house, barn and good orchard; ... ...through the place down the ... ...to Portland and near railroad station. ...0 acres; 15 acres in cultivation; 300 ... ...; land all level and good; ... ...from Portland; price ... ...acreage corner; and is a bargain. ...er information inquire of J. W. ... ...reet Portland.

C. C. THAYER,

Estate and General Auctioneer.

...cial & Peremptory

...UCTION SALE

—OF THE—

...an Stock of Jewelry

—OF THE—

...YORK JEWELRY C...

...ount of important change in business, ...Store, No. 107 First Street, bet ... Washington and Stark, ...

...NDAY, March 14, ...ESDAY, March 15, ...2 P.M. and 8 P.M. each day, ...comprising ...Solitaire Lace and Cluster Diamond ...gs in Lace Pins, Ear-Rings, Rings, ... Studs, Sleeve Buttons, Bracelets ... and Scarf Pins. ...

...and Gents' Hunting and Open-Face ... Gold and Silver Watches. ...

...l Jewelry, choice line of Onyx Jewelry, ... Silver Ware, Silver Plated Ware, ... Gold-headed Canes, etc., etc. ...

...public are requested to examine the ... Seats will be provided for the Ladies. ...

C. C. THAYER, Auctioneer.

...UCTION SALE

—OF—

...AURANT FURNITURE.

...on the premises, No. 83 First st., bet. ... Stark and Oak, ...

...DAY, MARCH 15, at 10 A. M., ...ire Furniture and Fixtures of the ... Campi Restaurant, ...

CONSISTING OF ...bles, Chairs, Heavy Sideboards, ... Crockery, Plated Ware, Cutlery, ... Table Cloths, LNO. ...

...Range with Cooking Utensils complete. ...

L. B. STEINBACH & CO., Auctioneers.

...PROPOSALS FOR WOOD, ...

...ALS WILL BE ... AT THE ... & C. R. R. FERRY SLIP, ... Wood, from ... ...ape Horn, to be delivered on the ... ...ation. Will be ...

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MARCH 13, 1887.

U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

Local Report.

PORTLAND, March 12, 6:49 P. M.

Stations.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Relative Humidity.	Direction of Wind.	Velocity of Wind.	Rain, Inches.	Weather.
Portland	30.12	37	NW	9	.00	Cloudy
Walla Walla	30.22	30	E	8	.00	Fair
Roseburg	30.28	32	SE	3	.00	Clear
Mean	30.21	33.0				

Maximum thermometer, 56.7; minimum, 33.2.
Percentage of moisture in air.
Rainfall 5 P. M. to 12 M., 13.1 feet.

Name of Observer.	Height of Barometer.	Change in last 3 hours.	Thermometer.	Wind Direction.	Wind Velocity.	State of Weather.
Portland	29.85	-.12	41	SE	.00	Clear
Walla Walla	29.85	-.14	41	NW	.00	Clear
Roseburg	29.87	-.09	50	NW	.00	Fair
Salem	29.90	-.07	52	S	.00	Cloudy
Eugene City	29.91	-.02	52	S	.00	Cloudy
Dalles	29.81	-.21	38	SE	.00	Fair
Lakeview	29.96	-.33	35	E	.00	Fair

OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

...Houghton to arrive over the Short ... ...J. P. Bennett and wife, F. Owens and ... ...Mrs. Miss Hooper, J. Fletcher, G. ... ...Y. High and wife, Geo. Talbot, B. ... ...H. Wilson, H. Kaufman, and 75 immi...

CHURCH NOTICES.

...St. Matthew's Episcopal Mission—Services at ...11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Lenten services Fri...day at 3:30 P. M.

...Trinity church, corner of Fifth and Oak ...streets. Sunday services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 ...P. M. Sunday school 9:45 A. M.

...First Spiritual Society of Portland meets at ...Good Templar's hall, Second and Salmon, at 11 A. M. ...and 7 P. M. Usual exercises. All invited. Seats ...free.

...Third Street M. E. church, corner of Hood ...and Third streets—Preaching at 7:30 P. M. Sun...day school at 2 P. M. Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. ...Special prayer meeting. Free seats.

...St. Stephen's Episcopal chapel, corner of ...Seventh and Ash streets.—Divine service will ...be held in the chapel on Sunday at 11 A. M. ...with sermon and evening prayer at 4 P. M. ...Sunday school at 10. Seats free.

...First Presbyterian church, corner of Wash...ington and Third streets.—Sunday school at ...9:45 A. M. Communion service at 11 o'clock ...A. M. and preaching at 7:30 P. M. Both services ...conducted by Rev. R. R. Dilworth.

...First Congregational church, corner of Second ...and Jefferson streets, Rev. T. E. Clapp, pastor.—...Morning and evening services. Bible school at ...9:45 A. M. Prayer meeting of Christian Endeavor ...Society at 6:30 P. M. Strangers welcome.

...Taylor M. E. church, corner Taylor and ...Seventh streets, Rev. E. W. Caswell, pastor—...Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by the ...pastor. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M.; prayer ...meeting Thursday evening at 7:30; seats free; ...strangers welcome.

...First Baptist church, corner of Fourth and ...Taylor streets. Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor. ...Preaching to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock and ...in the evening at 7:30 o'clock by Rev. D. T. Rich...ard, D. D. Sabbath school at 12:30 o'clock P. M. ...after the morning service.

...Seventh Congregational church, corner ...Seventh and E streets—Rev. G. H. Atkinson, ...pastor, will preach this Sunday at 11 o'clock A. ...M. and 7:30 P. M. Communion after morning ...sermon. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Prayer ...meeting at 7:30 P. M. Thursday.

...Swedish Evangelical Lutheran Immanuel ...church, Baker, between Ninth and Tenth streets, ...Rev. John W. Skans, pastor—Services Sunday ...at 10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M., and on Thursday at ...7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:15 o'clock P. M. ...Sunday prayer meeting at 7:45 P. M. All wel...come.

...United Presbyterian church, corner of Sixth ...and Montgomery streets—Wm. R. Stevenson, ...pastor at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath ...school 12:30 P. M. Subject of morning ser...mon: "How the Sanhedrim knew that Peter and ...John had been with Jesus." A cordial invitation ...is extended.

...Morrison church, corner Third and B streets ...—Holiness services. The Rev. B. Gilpin, chaplain, ...will preach every Sabbath morning at ...11 o'clock and evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting ...on Friday evening at 7:30. Bible class every ...Sunday evening at 7:30. All are affectionately ...invited.

...Third M. E. church, corner of Hall and ...Gibbs streets—General class meeting at 10 A. M. ...Preaching at 11 A. M. by the pastor. Sunday ...school at 12:15 P. M. Tuesday 7:30 P. M., Sab...bath school prayer meeting. Thursday, 7:30 P. ...M. general prayer meeting. Free seats to all ...places.

...Unitarian church—Corner Yamhill and Sev...enth streets, T. L. Eliot, minister. Services ...every morning at 11 o'clock and evening at ...7:30. Rev. Mr. Doughty, of the New Church, ...will occupy the pulpit in the morning. The ...evening theme will be the words, "Give us this ...day our daily bread."

...North Presbyterian church, South Portland, ...corner of Thomas and Bond, pastor. Services, as usual, ...at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school fol...lowing the morning service. The theme for the ...evening will be: "Constantine the Great or ...Church and State United." Mr. Boyd's lectures ...are each and all very interesting and instructive, and ...draw full audiences.

...Calvary Presbyterian church, corner of Ninth ...and Clay streets—Pastor, Rev. Warren H. Lan...caster. Residence 224 Tenth street. Preaching at ...11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school and ...Bible classes at 12:30 o'clock, immediately after ...the morning service. Prayer and praise service, ...conducted by the Society of Christian Endeavor ...at 6:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday even...ing at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to ...these services.

...Taylor Street Church.—Preaching at 11 A. M. ...by Rev. H. K. Hines, D. D. In the evening at ...7:30 Rev. J. H. Wilbur, D. D.—"Father Wil...bur will occupy the pulpit and give some ac...count of his personal experience, and of incid...ents in the life and work of the last forty years ...in the Northwest. It will be very interesting ...and profitable. Sunday school at 12:15. Praise ...service at 9:30. Come and be welcomed

...EAST SIDE PULPITS.

...Albina church, corner of G and Tenth streets ...—Rev. C. H. Boyd. Morning and evening ser...vices at the usual hour.

...St. Francis church, I and Eleventh streets—...Services at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at ...2 P. M. Afternoon service at 3.

...First Christian church, at the hall on J street, ...between Fourth and Fifth. Preaching Sunday ...at the usual hours, morning and evening.

...Ladd's Evangelical Church—Preaching services ...morning and evening, conducted by the pastor, C. C. Poling, preach...ing. ...First Port and Spiritual and Literary so...ciety hold meetings at their rooms, corner of ...Second and G streets, every Sunday at 1 P. M. ...All welcome. Seats free.

...Mizpah chapel—Rev. D. O. Ghormley will ...preach at 4 P. M. on Sabbath, February 27th. Sab...bath school at 2:30 P. M. Prayer meeting ...Thursday evening at 7:30. Strangers wel...come.

...First Baptist church, corner G and Seventh ...streets—Rev. D. T. Richards will preach at 11 A. ...M. and 7:30 P. M., as usual. Sabbath school ...at 12:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting on ...Thursday evening.

...Methodist Episcopal church, corner I and ...Eighth streets—Rev. L. D. Driver, pastor—Regular ...services will be held at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. ...Sabbath school meets at 12:30 o'clock. All are ...welcome.

...First Presbyterian church, corner Sixth and J ...streets, Rev. D. O. Ghormley, pastor—Divine ser...vice on Sabbath, at 11 A. M., the pastor occupy...ing the pulpit. No evening service. Sunday ...school at 2:30. Prayer meeting Thursday even...ing at 7:30.

...Rev. M. N. Warren will preach at the First ...Baptist church, on J street, between Fourth ...and Fifth, East Portland, on next Sunday, ...March 13, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7:30 P. M. ...All cordially invited.

...St. Paul's Episcopal church, Rev. John W. ...Sayres, rector—Regular services at 11 o'clock ...A. M. and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Sun...day school meets at 9:45 A. M.

A Rare Opportunity.

Those desirous of consulting the many patients and persons ...who testify to the benefits received from DR. LIEBIG & CO., the ...Specialists, can receive such advice and treatment from DR. LIEBIG & CO., the ...Specialists of the Liebig Medical Institute, at Knickerbocker house, one day ...only, Tuesday, March 15th, at their offices for one month, ...No. 132½ First street, between Third and Fourth ...streets. Consultation free.

IMPORTANT TO EVERYBODY.

We have just received, direct, a large consign...ment of the finest Bath Sponges, which we are ...offering at especially low prices to close out the ...same. W. M. WISDOM, Druggist.

Ladies,

...Don't forget that coffees don't forget the Great ...Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company's stores, 223 First and 53 ...Second, where you can get exactly what ...you want at the lowest prices. Cards and see us.

...Hot rolls now at Freiman's for breakfast, Oys...

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

Mr. Frank Owens and wife, of Toledo, are at the Esmond.

An Otis elevator has been placed in Cohen, Davis & Co's. store.

Hon. Laramie Mayer, Molalla, is in the city on his return from Moscow.

The usual performance this evening at the south end house—the Tivoli.

Bishop Morris is expected to arrive home about the middle of next month.

The delinquent school tax roll was turned over to Sheriff Jordan yesterday.

Plymouth Congregational church has just been ornamented with a new spire.

Mr. M. O. Lownsdale has determined to receive pupils in vocal music. His card appears elsewhere.

The Grand Army posts are looking for a new hall to use temporarily while the present one is being refitted.

Col. J. W. Redington, editor of the Heppner *Gazette*, is in the city. He will leave in a few days for Montana.

Abe Cohen is the name of the boy arrested for stealing a $20 gold piece on First street, near D, and not Abrams, as stated.

The Jacksonville *Times* says the loss of cattle in that section has been too highly estimated and will probably not exceed 15 per cent.

Strickler, the man who, while in a fit of jealousy, attempted to cut his wife's throat at Pendleton, some days since, was brought down and taken to the asylum yesterday.

There is still a considerable number of stalled cattle in the country. Six car loads came down from Eastern Oregon yesterday, of as fine cattle as can be found anywhere, to A. H. Johnson and O'Shea Bros.

W. A. Eadon, of Toledo, W. T., returned Saturday from a trip to Arkansas, where he went six weeks since to settle up an old estate of his father's. Besides accomplishing his business, Mr. Eadon brought back with him quite a number of immigrants, who will settle at Toledo.

Read the card of R. A. Frame, real estate and money broker, in to-day's issue under new to-day. Mr. Frame makes a specialty of loans on all kinds of personal property, and by his energy and fair dealing has built up a fine business. We take pleasure in commending him to public confidence.

A Southern Oregon exchange says: "Wm. Patton, of Lake county, has killed over 3000 rabbits this winter, and has spent $70 for ammunition. The rabbits are nearly starved now, and collect around haystacks in large numbers." Why on earth don't Patton tree the rabbits up a haystack and shoot them with a club. By so doing he will effect a great saving in the item of ammunition.

SHIPPING NOTES.

ASTORIA, March 12.—At 5 P. M. clear; wind southwest. Dixie left up at 10:30 A. M. with Lock Ranza. Br ship North Riding passed out at 1 P. M. Schr Dare and revenue cutters Richard Russ and Corwin passed out at 3 P. M.

DIVORCE SUIT.

Yesterday Philipenio Newton began suit in the state circuit court against her husband, Loyal D. Newton, for divorce. They were married November, 1877, and the defendant deserted her in August, 1882, since which time he has failed utterly to make provision for her.

NEW MARKET THEATER.

Miss Nellie Boyd, supported by her own excellent company, begin a week's engagement Monday evening. On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings they will present the beautiful spectacular melodrama "Passions Slave," showing new and attractive scenery that the company carry with them. Among the scene produced will be Fortress Monroe illuminated, a snow scene, and a beautiful scene of a rescue in midocean.

MINING COMPANY ORGANIZED.

Yesterday the stockholders of the Stemwinder Mining company effected a permanent organization by the election of the following directors: V. B. De Lashmutt, C. W. Knowles, J. C. Moreland, D. Goodsell and H. W. Monnastes. They elected the following officers: President, V. B. DeLashmutt; vice-president, C. W. Knowles; secretary, J. C. Moreland; treasurer, H. W. Monnastes.

CHANGE OF BASE.

We are pleased to note that Mr. M. J. Morse, so long connected with Morse's palace of art and other establishments of like character, is now associated as a partner in the Oregon Picture Frame Manufacturing company, 224 First street, where his years' of experience will be of benefit in further advancing the interests of this popular and growing local institution, which is now filling large city and country orders with materials of home production.

RENOVATED.

A representative of this paper who called yesterday at Towne's photograph gallery, corner First and Morrison streets, found the place transformed. The reception rooms have been refurnished, the operating room repainted and the printing department fitted with a bromide outfit for life-size portraits and a camera for making solar prints for artists. An experienced assistant from the East has been employed and the gallery seems under promising management.

ACQUITTED.

The jury in the case of Harry Prindle, who swindled George LaRocque out of $8700, brought in a verdict yesterday afternoon of not guilty. It is Prindle's luck always to escape punishment for his crimes, though he has made a living by his wits for the last fifteen years. He is as shrewd in his games as the sharpest of them. There are three other indictments against him, and possibly he may be convicted yet. District Attorney McGinn intends to try him on every one until a conviction or an acquittal on all is obtained.

ONE SENSIBLE PROPERTY OWNER.

There is one man in this city, who owns considerable property, who has for a long time had an understanding with the superintendent of streets that whenever any repairs are needed to any of his sidewalks, the superintendent of streets shall order a man to do the work and send him the bill. By this means he gets his work done without being annoyed, and it costs him no more than if he fussed and fumed and worked himself about the matter. If some more of our large property owners would follow this gentleman's example they would save themselves much trouble and the public much annoyance.

SLAUGHTER OF DEER.

If any one thinks that killing deer for their skins has been put a stop to in Southern Oregon the following, from the Jacksonville *Times*, will convince him he is mistaken: "Within two months a hide dealer at Jacksonville purchased 3858 pounds of deer hides. It would require about 1300 pelts to reach that weight. Other parties in Southern Oregon have purchased as many more, showing that in all about 2600 deer had been killed for their skins only." The state should offer a premium for the pelts of the scoundrels who thus wantonly slaughter deer for the trifling amount they receive on their skins.

SUIT TO CLOSE PARTNERSHIP.

Yesterday John Foster began suit in the state circuit court against Peter Schmeer for an accounting. Plaintiff and defendant entered into partnership March 1, 1886, to engage in the milk and dairying business, said partnership to continue one year. The complaint alleges that Schmeer transferred to E. P. Peck, on February 1, 1887, all his interest in the partnership, and since then has refused to bear his share of the partnership expenses, but has been collecting moneys due the firm, and refuses to pay any part of the same to the plaintiff, who demands a strict accounting and prays that the court may order the partnership property sold.

HANDSOME PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY.

Our system of giving presents with our goods is done in the spirit of liberality and to still further advertise our numerous stores and distribute our teas and coffees, so that their merits may be known. Considering the magnitude of our business, having now thirty retail branch stores, it is easily seen that a small percentage of profit in our enormous sales amply pays us and enables us to deal more liberally with our customers than any other house can possibly do. Great Eastern Tea Co., 223 First street and 53 Washington street. The largest importers and retailers on the coast, depot for fine teas, coffees, extracts, spices and baking powder. Call and give us a trial.

IMPROVEMENTS.

The fact that Portland is having a small boom is evident from the number of improvements in progress and contracted to be made during the coming season. In his rounds yesterday a reporter learned that the building on the northwest corner of First and Taylor streets, owned by Mr. C. E. Smith, is to be rebuilt as a first-class three-story brick building. The store now occupied by the New York boot and shoe house has already been leased and will be occupied by them as heretofore. In the meantime the proprietors, desiring to go into the new store with new goods only, will remove their entire stock to 123 First street, near Washington, where they will sell all their goods during the next sixty days at prices that will astonish everyone. The opening will be announced in a few days.

BENEFIT FOR M. B. GOLDSTEIN.

Next Saturday night Mr. M. B. Goldstein, the manager of the Casino opera house, will take a benefit, preparatory to starting out on the road with Harry Brown and James Kelly in "Fun on the Bristol." Mr. Goldstein has waited and given everybody, with or without a just claim, a first chance with the benefit business. He has come here to stay, and he means, providing he has any kind of encouragement, to bring a good class of attractions to the Casino after remodeling it.

SHOT BY ROBBERS.

Wednesday evening as Private Costlet, of G troop, was returning to the garrison from Walla Walla, while crossing the railroad track two persons rose from concealment and fired one shot, the ball striking Costlet in the left shoulder, the ball following the shoulder toward the neck, where it was subsequently taken out. The would-be assassins, finding that they had only crippled their man, beat a hasty retreat. No reason can be assigned for the deed, save that of robbery. Costlet has only a few more days to serve in his troop.

TEXAS MURDERER ARRESTED.

Sheriff Gabe Beck, of Collin county, Texas, arrived here yesterday from Tacoma, having in charge F. P. Demoree, who shot and killed Ham Rutledge, in Collin county, on Christmas day. It seems that Demoree suspected Rutledge of improper intimacy with his wife, and riding up to him shot him without warning. Demoree, who was a farmer in comfortable circumstances, had friends who went his bail, and he would probably have been cleared by a jury, but before his trial his nerve failed and he skipped out, leaving his bondsmen in the lurch. As it was known that he had relatives in Tacoma, he was traced there and arrested, and now his friends have turned against him and things are likely to go hard with him.

ABOUT THE BUILDING ASSOCIATION.

The Astoria Building and Loan association is prospering. About 1250 shares have been taken, representing assets aggregating $246,000 in value. Portland should also have a like association.—*The Rogue Journal.* This is a fair sample of its alleged news. The Astoria association has just begun operations and has $2460 assets. If it is managed well, at the end of eight years it will have $246,000 to divide among shareholders. By exerting enough energy to walk across the street from its office, the *Rogue Journal* would learn that Portland has "a like association." The Franklin Building and Loan Association has issued 4500 shares of stock, and holds mortgages to the value of $150,000. The association has been in existence forty-seven months, and so prosperous has been its career, that shares of the first and second series are in demand at the amount invested, with ten per cent. interest per annum added.

DEEP-SEA FISHING.

Capt. W. F. Feltus, who has charge of Mr. James Williams's deep-sea fishing on the Sound, has been in the city during the week. He was in the employ of the great packing firm of A. Booth & Co., Chicago, for many years fishing on the great lakes. He got tired of fresh water and came out here to try his luck on the briny. He found out how to circumvent the Puget sound codfish by sinking a net to the bottom and keeping it in an upright position there. The codfish, being of a lowly turn of mind, keep close to the bottom, and if a net is stretched down there they run into it. At first he took the fish in thirty or forty fathoms of water, but they kept moving out, and of late he has been putting his net down in seventy or eighty fathoms, say 450 feet. He is now planning a trapnet to put down in this deep water. He has taken a fancy to deep-sea fishing, and is going to study it in all its dips, spins and angles and stay with the fish till he has found out all their habits and customs.

NEW ROAD NEEDED.

Parties who reside out on Zion's hill and in the region round about, even as remote as the Tualatin plains, who have been obliged to come into town by the way of Grant street for the last many months, as the Carter's hill road was impracticable, have a strong desire that the said street should be improved. The block on the south side of the reservoir, between Sixth and Seventh streets, has been especially bad, and farmers who have had to plow through the mud there have heaped imprecations on the city for not having a better approach in that direction. The city has very little power in the matter. It will certainly not object to the improvement of the street in front of the reservoir, but can not order the improvement of a street unless a majority of the property holders thereon petition for it. It seems as if all travel into the city from the above mentioned region passes through Grant street, especially in bad weather, and perhaps the property owners on that street will ask the council to improve it. It will be a convenience to them, and will enhance the value of their property.

THE DRAMA OF "ROBERT EMMET."

A great deal of interest is being already shown in the production of "Robert Emmet" next Thursday night. As the entertainment is given by ladies and gentlemen well-known in Irish-American and also in musical circles, and is for a worthy object, there can be no doubt as to its entire success financially and otherwise. Already there is a large sale of reserved seats, and those holding reserved-seat tickets would do well to exchange them at the earliest possible moment for numbered coupons at McKercher & Thompson's book store. The prominent features of this great play are the meetings of the Irish patriots; their betrayal by Kernan, and the celebrated trial scene and execution of Robert Emmet. The gloom of the story is enlivened by the amusing scenes between Darby and Judy, Irish peasant lovers, and with a regular old-fashioned Irish jig, as well as by the serious boasting that the English soldiers receive at the hands of the peasants. A feature that insures an artistic success is that the rehearsals have been under the direction of Mrs. Nina La Rowe, who will also supervise the production of the play.

BAZAAR FOR THE NEW BUILDING.

For some time past the ladies connected with the Young Men's Christian association have been contemplating giving an entertainment, the proceeds of which should be devoted to the building fund. Last Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock a large representative gathering of ladies from the various churches met at the residence of Mrs. E. C. Frost and it was decided to hold a "bazaar of all nations" in the near future. The bazaar will be held in the tabernacle, which is to be refitted and decorated and booths erected, each of which will be in charge of the ladies of one church and will represent the different nationalities. Those present were: From First Presbyterian church—Mrs. A. Holbrook, Mrs. George Cooper. Trinity—Mrs. E. Corbett. First Congregational—Mrs. T. E. Clapp, Mrs. W. P. Jones, Mrs. B. F. Honeyman, Mrs. Frank Warren, Taylor Street M. E.—Mrs. Frances Northup, Mrs. G. W. Staver. United Presbyterian—Mrs. Dalrish, Miss Simpson. Calvary Presbyterian—Mrs. John Honeyman, Mrs. G. W. Percy, Mrs. P. D. Sutherland. Christian church—Mrs. W. G. Muslek, Mrs. W. H. Adams. Baptist—Mrs. Capt. Williams, Mrs. J. Q. A. Henry. Grace M. E.—Mrs. E. W. Caswell, Mrs. V. B. DeLashmutt, Mrs. A. W. Holman, Mrs. E. C. Patterson.

"THE LAST BUFFALO HUNT."

Owing to a delay in the mails, the second instalment of this interesting article, by William T. Hornaday, failed to arrive yesterday. THE OREGONIAN regrets this disappointment as many of its readers will be sure to do.

MILITIA ORDER.

HEADQUARTERS G CO., O. S. M.,
PORTLAND, Or., March 10, 1887.

In compliance with Special Order No. 10, this company will assemble at their armory on Monday evening, March 14, at 7 o'clock sharp, for battalion drill. By order,

L. C. FARRAR, Capt.
E. W. MOORE, First Sergeant.

WHAT IS IT

That produces that beautiful, soft and delicate complexion and leaves no trace of its application or injurious effects? The answer, WISDOM'S ROBERTINE accomplishes all this and is pronounced by ladies of taste and refinement the most delightful toilet article ever produced. *Guaranteed* under a forfeiture of $1000 to be absolutely free from harmful or injurious substances.

A Circular

issued by a boot and shoe house recently established has been distributed about the city for several days past which gives a list of prices they have adopted. The new house is The Portland Boot and Shoe Store, at No. 45, Washington street, and buyers should know how low they can buy these necessities. Read the circular.

Delicious chops and steak for breakfast—always the first in the season—at Freiman's, Oak street.

Since E. W. Moore, the portrait artist, left the photo business and has taken his new studio at No. 127½, First street, he has given his whole time to large portrait work in crayon, pastel and oil colors, which shows a great improvement. Mr. Moore does a great many portraits for the trade. He has a few pupils in crayon, and teaches from casts, flat studies or from life.

Freiman don't advertise, but it is understood that he is doing the largest business in Portland.

THE BOARD OF IMMIGRATION.

Arrangements Made by which the Work will be Continued.

Yesterday afternoon a meeting of citizens was held at the board of immigration rooms to devise some means for continuing the work. Mr. Charles H. Dodd presided. He stated the object of the meeting as announced in the circular which called the meeting together, and added that the board, despite the fact that the state had refused to grant funds to carry on the work was still legally organized. There was no duration fixed for the terms of the members of the board. The board was perpetual, and could go ahead with the work in hand. The state gave the board two years ago $10,000. The board has remained for that sum $4,000,000 which was brought into the state by immigrants. Just what portion of this amount the board had been instrumental in bringing into the state no one could say, but it had done its share. It was safe to say that 25,000 immigrants had been added to the population of the state through the agency of the board.

Mr. Dodd then referred to his recent visit East, how at the centers of population in the middle states, notably at Kansas City, Chicago, Pittsburg Cincinnati, St. Paul and Omaha, the immigrant on agencies were unable to supply the demand for printed information concerning Oregon, and that we could expect at least 10,000 immigrants within the next three months. Indeed they were arriving now at the rate of 150 a day. These people have been led to expect that they will find in Portland, at the office of the state board of immigration all the information about the state which it is possible to collect. Because the interests of the city of Portland and the entire state were identical, the city could not afford to let the board die.

He then presented figures showing that the actual expenses of the board, including the salary of the secretary, reduced to $100 a month, rent, fuel, stationery, etc., was $195 a month. Besides this the board would need about $50 worth of printed matter, for distribution every month; in all, say $250 a month, or $3,000 a year. The question is, how are we to raise this money?

Mr. F. G. Hughes said that he happened to know how the appropriation for the board was killed at the last legislature. It was done by the real estate agents throughout the state, who claimed, whether true or false, he could not say, that the board was interfering with their legitimate business, and taking bread out of their mouths. He could not say what truth there was in these charges, but they were used with such effect on valley members that the appropriation was defeated.

Mr. H. W. Corbett said it was part of the necessary work of the board to keep a list of farm property for sale, so that immigrants, when they arrived here, could have some idea of what lands were to be bought in the particular section they intended to settle in. Several counties had organized local boards and the state board invariably sent immigrants to the authorized agents of such boards.

Then there was a full discussion, all of it informal, of the question of raising money to keep up the board work for the next two years. All the speakers were in favor of putting up money for that purpose. The only point on which there was variance of opinion was, whether it should be continued as a *state* board of immigration, or a Portland board, or a citizens' board. One speaker said that citizens of Portland and the Dalles had expressed willingness to subscribe, and that the enterprising town of LaCamas was willing to give $50. No doubt other cities would be glad to contribute.

Mr. E. Ehrman moved that an independent immigration board be organized.

Seconded by Hon. D. P. Thompson, who said that the refusal of the state to provide appropriations was the same as striking out the enacting clause of a bill. Practically the state board was dead.

The chair decided the motion out of order. The members of the board were officers of the state and held certain state property in custody. They might resign, and then an independent board could be organized.

Finally a motion prevailed that the chair appoint a committee of one from each county and first from Portland, to solicit subscriptions to carry on the state board of immigration, and the meeting adjourned.

The chair announced that he would make the appointments in a very few days. Within five minutes after the meeting adjourned $1000 was subscribed; so it is safe to predict that enough money will be raised in Portland to run the board another year.

REAL ESTATE.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by Fred Clark & Co., real estate agents:

Steady improvement characterizes the market. The recorded transactions of the past week number sixty-seven, amounting to $64,983 73. Those of the corresponding week of 1886 were twenty-seven deeds and the amount $36,001 05. As usual at the beginning of great movements the rank and file are taking the van; the generals of finance will come in later.

The board of immigration, if rightly conducted, might be of benefit to Oregon. For the real or supposed benefit of the state or somebody, it has been the practice of the secretary to exclude all printed material furnished by real estate agents, except such as are written by special correspondents. There has been an assumption that the board, with the aid of its amiable secretary, could do the real estate business of Oregon, and that the members composing the board are so utterly disinterested and the real estate brokers so much less honest than the board and its secretary, that between them they could ignore all real estate men, exclude all their printed lists and circulars from "the public immigration office," and do the business themselves. The result has been discontent in many counties, and the indignance of real estate agents was brought to bear so forcibly as to wipe away the state appropriation. If the board sees fit to run a real estate business on its own account, and confess it is doing so, or if it will legislate against the business of its various members, then real estate men will aid to recover the lost vote at the next session. It is too much to expect that in every county of the state they would remain quiescent whilst public funds to which they had contributed were being employed in an effort to destroy their business; no, not even though a respected member of the board does tell them that they should be contented with the crumbs that are left after the board has fed the immigrants.

Following is list of recorded transfers:

MARCH 7.

J. H. Fisk to G. F. Cramer, 30x100 ft of lots 5 and 7, blk 225, city		$240 00
Minnie A. and G. W. Pittock to W. M. Ward, lot 16, blk 18, Proebstels, Albina		400 00
John Beaudurer to Peter Moore, lots 5 and 6, blk 18, Tibbetts, E. P.		1 00
Peter Moore to John Schnaurer, lots 7 and 8, blk 19, Tibbetts, E. P.		1 00
Jos. Rosenberg & wf to W. H. Gross, Archbishop of Oregon, part Hamilton D. L. C.		1 00
Patrick Riley & wf to same, lots 5 and 6, in S. 18, 3S.		1 00
John Foley to W. M. Killingsworth, lots 7 and 8, blk 121, E. P.		1100 00
R. J. Wilson & wf to Chas. McAfee, W ½ lots 17 and 18, blk 31, Couch		600 00
L. J. Bedlock et al. to E. O. Dodd, blk 27 Caruthers to Caruthers, 160 acres, S15, 2S, 1W, part Terwilliger D. L. C.		1 00
D. K. Abrams et al. to A. McCartney, lots 20 and 22, Elk 35, Multnomah		00
Van B. DeLashmutt & wf to H. C. Worman, blk 11, Albina homestead		1700 00

MARCH 8.

North Chapman & wf to Mary Collins, lots 2, 3, blk 11, East Portland		1 00
Wm. Allen, Beauty to Curtis Jones, blk 11, Hansons, East Portland		2000 00
Annie M. Maxwell et. al. to J. K. Gill, lots 2, 3, blk 151, Couch		6000 00
E. Dodd & wf to Newton McElroy, lot 3, blk 27, Caruthers to Caruthers		2400 00
C. F. Sedlak to E. O. Dodd, blk 27, Caruthers, part Terwilliger, D. L. C., 160 acres, sec 15, 2 S, 1 W		1 00
Sheriff to O. B. Johnson, lots 1, 2, 7, 8, blk 85, Alken, East Portland		11 45
Hannah M. Smith to George Good, 1 9-7 acres, sec 25, 1 N, 1 E		214 28
W. M. Killingsworth & wf to F. D. Rhoades, lot 8, blk 321, East Portland		625 00
H. E. Griffin to J. W. Ogilbee, lot 4, blk 71, Portland city homestead		20 00
W. P. Hawley & wf to G. W. McCoy, lot 3, sec 22, 1 N, 1 E, 40 acres, and lot 2, sec 4, 1 N, 2 E, part sec 22, 1 N, 2		10 00
George W. McCoy & wf to H. B. Nicholas, same		40 00

MARCH 9.

H. W. Scott & wf to A. S. Dunlway, lot 5, division 2, Riverview, Albina		1 00
L. B. Brown & wf to Minna Brazee, 50 acres, Loup's D. L. C.		5000 00
Wm. Tichtmier & wf to H. W. Ross, lot 8, blk 202, E. P.		1500 00
W. W. Thayer et al. to Wm. Tichtmier, same		1500 00
W. M. Killingsworth & wf to Mary Meyer, lot 5, blk 164, E. P.		585 00
Riverview Cemetery Ass'n to C. L. Fay, lot 80, S. 3, Cemetery		20 00
Riverview Cemetery Ass'n to B. O. Severance, lot 18, blk 10, Cemetery		50 00
G. W. Weidler & wf to C. A. Hughes, blk 49, Wheeler's, E. P.		1 00
C. A. Hughes & wf to C. H. Bainbridge, same		6400 00
Peter Sturgeon & wf to J. Bowman, N. E. ¼, blk 21, Fulton		300 00
N. Nicholson to J. W. Popham, lot 14, blk 76, Sellwood		175 00

MARCH 10.

A. Goodnough & wf to F. H. Martin, lots 3, 5, blk 76, Hollaways, E. P.		1100 00
Same to L. J. Owens, lot 5, blk 76, Hollaways, E. P.		650 00

Cooking Stoves.

Two hundred and fifteen placed in stock in various siz

A CITY COURTSHIP.

FREDERICK LANGBRIDGE.

The proper place for courting,
By the story books' reporting,
Is some lane or meadow pathway, out of sight of town,
With the sweetness blowing over
From the fields of beans and clover,
And the skylark dropping nestward as the sun goes down.

But I've met my little Sally
At the mouth of Dawson's alley,
And we've walked along together town'rds the Dome of Paul's,
'Mid the jostly crowd that passes
'Neath the flaring lamps and gases,
And the shouting of the drivers, and the newsboys' calls.

And the lily of the valley
That I gave my little Sally
Was the faded penny bouquet that a flower girl sells;
She has never seen one growing,
As it's easy to be showing,
For its birthplace is the Dreamland that's beyond Bow Bells.

Oh! it pains me in our walking—
All the oaths and shameful talking,
And the folks that brush her passing, and the glances bold!
But though evil things may touch her,
They can never hurt or smutch her,
For the turns the dirt to sweetness, as a flower the mold.

Nay, it's not in country places,
'Mid the fields and simple faces,
Out of sight and sound of evil, that a pure heart grows.
It is here in London City,
In the sin and shame and pity,
For the pure heart draws its pureness from the wrong it knows.

When my Sally's sweetness found me,
I was like the men around me,
I was coarse and low and selfish as the beast that dies.
But her grace began to win me,
And my heart was changed within me,
And I learned to pray from gazing in my darling's eyes.
—*The Spectator.*

GODMOTHER POMONA.

SOPHIE SWETT, CONTRIBUTOR TO CENTURY, ST. NICHOLAS, ETC.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

"A dollar and thirty-nine cents, *et cætera cela le* deluge!" says Kiz, emptying her purse into her lap—a shabby little purse whose chronic leanness seems actually to have shrunken it just as constant fullness puffs one out. Kiz looks really anxious, as I have never seen her look before, the very faint line between her brows has deepened to a frown. What shall we do if Kiz' spirits are going to fail? We have dined off them on many a dreary day; my winter cloak has been made of them; if the tradesmen with whom we deal could have regarded them in the same light that I did we might even have paid our bills with them; but alas! filthy lucre and nothing else will satisfy those gross souls.

"If I had steeped my soul in perjury and made Mrs Settletop's ugly child a seraph I might now be on the high road to fame and fortune," says Kiz, gloomily.

"It was an astonishing likeness. I was afraid it wouldn't suit." say I, candidly.

Kiz' strong point in painting portraits is fidelity to nature; we have learned that fidelity to nature has its drawbacks. What, O what have we not learned in this year of city experience? Whereas we talked, grandly, when we left Poppleton academy, of "genius" and talent, we now speak, modestly, of "faculty" and "knack." We have exchanged rosy dreams of fame and fortune to be won at a bound for the painful knowledge that "heights are steep."

We spurned the narrow sphere and the small but safe salaries that Poppleton academy offered, and came, unheralded and unknown, to the great city, to "set our feet that halted to run against the swift" simply because we were ignorant. If we had known we should not have ventured. And yet in all the troubles through which we have come I do not think we have repented. Kiz may be repenting now. The Settletop baby's portrait was a success. Kiz had just put her best effort into it, and the baby's mamma had refused to take or pay for it. And that is not the worst. Mrs. Settletop is a leader of fashionable society, and her patronage would have been of the greatest benefit to Kiz. And Kiz's boots are undeniably shabby, it takes great fortitude of soul to resist the depressing influence of shabby boots. Kiz is mourning for Percy I know it although she will not acknowledge it. Perry was Kiz's—I had almost written our lover. Kiz and I have almost everything in common, and I was proud that among our few possessions we could number a lover; we were otherwise so lonely and forlorn. Kiz might have innumerable lovers, one would think, to look at her, she is so pretty in a Greuze-shepherdess style, with dimples and pouts, and general bewitchingness, but she wanted no other than Perry. Indeed before she saw him she had declared her firm determination never to "give her mind" to lovers; there was "no room for such things in a life devoted to art." It took Perry just one week, a summer week in Poppleton, with twilights and moonlights, and long afternoon rows on the river, to put that idea out of Kiz's head.

It was not Perry's beauty that did it, he is a big, ungainly fellow, with hair that one could warm one's hands by, and about three times as much nose as there is any occasion for. But he is strong, and manly, and true to the heart's core, and I am vexed with Kiz that she has quarreled with him. The quarrel began by her refusing to marry him, offhand, as he wished; she "would not be a burden to him in his poverty, she said, and then he took it into his head to be absurdly jealous of an owlish old professor, who was devoted to Kiz in a grandfatherly sort of way, and being hot-headed and unreasonable young people they parted with mutual reproaches When we left Poppleton, Kiz took care that he should have no clew to our whereabouts. We have heard accidentally that he is out on the plains sketching Indians—he means to be famous, but at present he condescends to occupy the position of special artist for an illustrated paper—and Kiz, I know, thinks of him by day and dreams of him by night, and has an inward conviction that Indians have a special predilection for artists' scalps. But she bears up bravely.

The financial situation is somewhat alarming. My purse is almost as lean as Kiz', and our landlord has sent us several reminders that the month's rent is overdue.

Fidelity to nature is not the rock upon which I have split. My astors and golden rod and gentians and morning glories have been complimented as having "sentiment," and as being above all original; one young woman candidly remarked that she "never saw any flowers in the least like them." Kiz assures me that the remark was intended to be complimentary, and referred only to my originality of style. Kiz' cheerful way of looking at things is a great comfort.

But originality does not seem to be as saleable a commodity as one could wish, and we have clearly demonstrated the impracticability of subsisting on compliments.

By dint of long search ing and sore humiliation I have acquired five pupils, they are all of abnormal obtuseness; but they have revived my drooping spirits in some degree and I am now at work upon some red and white clover which looks undeniably like clover. I try to encourage Kiz by reminding her that there are seraphic babies whose mothers could not be disguised by fidelity to nature, and that a kind Providence may send them in her way. But Kiz talks desperately of coloring photographs or painting signboards. Never have I seen Kiz in such a mood as this, and the feelings that I cherish towards the innocent Settletop baby are little short of murderous.

There comes a rap at the door.

"One of the landlord's little reminders," says Kiz. If I had said that before this mood came upon her, she would have snubbed me mercilessly and said it was probably a visit to her eager to pay a fabulous price for my least promising picture. Kiz' spirits are failing.

It is not the landlord's bill. It is a little old lady gaily and girlishly attired. She wears a blue silk dress, trimmed with many ruffles under her short, black velvet jacket, and a blue bonnet laden with flowers is set set jauntily upon her head. Around her little baked apple of a face a profusion of auburn ringlets flutter coquettishly.

I draw a long breath of relief. Anything is better than the landlord's bill; but she does not look to me like a promising customer, and I do not leave my clover. Kiz however, has a penchant for old ladies. She was brought up by her grandmother, and sees a likeness to her that brings tears to her eyes in half the old ladies she meets. She emerges from her gloom to beam beguilingly upon this one. She will be very likely to waste half the morning upon her, Kiz' tender heart will be her ruin, I meditate with my practical self.

"Are you the young lady who paints portraits?" asks the old lady

"I have painted a few," says Kiz, modestly. Kiz is entirely too modest for business.

"Mrs. Settleton told me about you," continued the old lady.

Kiz looks fairly aghast, and I feel disheartened. Is all her future career to be haunted by the spectre of the Settleton baby?

"Mrs Settletop is a fool," continued the old lady, calmly. "I have been killed with fools. That is why I have cut adrift from all my relatives and live alone. Mrs. Settletop says you can't paint portraits, and that is why I have come to you to have mine done."

Kiz is looking pleased—radiant; but I acknowledge that I tremble. What, O, what will be the result of fidelity to nature in this case?

"I wish to be painted in character," pursues Kiz' patron.

What can she mean? I wonder. One of Macbeth's witches is the only character which occurs to me as suited to her.

"As a goddess," she continues, "Flora or perhaps Pomona Pomona suits my style, especially. I went to a fancy ball dressed as Pomona, last winter, and attracted great attention."

I can well believe it! I steal a sly glance at Kiz. She is beginning to look slightly troubled. I know that a vision of this ancient, witch-like little person in the garb of Pomona is flitting before her eyes. Will she "steep her soul in perjury?" She looks down at her boots. We have all our keenly vulnerable point for misfortune to strike at; Kiz' is her boots. If her boots instead of being shabby had been new and well-fitting who can tell how firm a "no" might have issued from her lips, how different her life might have been!

"You catch my idea?" says the little old lady. "And you think you can do justice to it?"

The postman comes just then, and hands me the landlord's expected notice—as if the boots were not enough! Kiz recognizes the writing, she casts a despairing glance at it and then at me. I try to look persuasive. I think Kiz is overscrupulous.

But she draws herself up to her full height and looks proud and determined. Kiz' lofty virtue is not going to quail before the shabby boots or the landlord's bill!

"I am afraid I cannot do it," she says, "I have never painted a—a character portrait." I give utterance to a little despairing cough, that ends with a sigh. "But perhaps you would not expect it to be, strictly speaking, a portrait?"

Kiz gets the words out with difficulty. The old lady looks at her steadily, with a pair of keen little black eyes.

"I don't want my wrinkles accentuated, if that's what you mean!" she says. "I don't want to look like the goddess Pomona at 75! Goddesses don't grow old, as perhaps you know, and that's why I choose to be painted as a goddess. You can simply accentuate my youthful characteristics, as I try to do by means of dress, however persons without artistic sense—by which I mean fools—may sneer. Common sense is very well, but without artistic sense one is still a fool. I wish it to be a portrait in an artistic sense. I see by your question that you catch my idea!"

Kiz' scruples vanish. If it is an understood thing that the picture is not to be a likeness she can conscientiously dispense with "fidelity to nature." I know that she must have lively apprehensions that the goddess Pomona will look like a Bediamite, but she consents.

The terms are settled. Kiz is not business-like, she never will be, but the old lady is liberal, and the hours for sittings arranged, and the little old lady trips off.

As misfortunes never come singly, neither do their opposites, so Kiz and I think on this day, for Kiz received an order for the portrait of a school boy who is a budding Apollo, and I sell some impossible nasturtrume, at a good price, to an admirer of originality.

"She is my fairy godmother!" cries Kiz, who is now as gay as if there were no such evils extant as shabby boots or impatient landlords. "I felt a presentiment of it the moment I saw her. Didn't she look like it? If we had gone to the door I am sure we should have seen her hop into a pumpkin-shell chariot!"

"A fairy godmother she might be," I say, "but O ye gods! how can you make a Pomona of her?"

But Kiz is not to be daunted.

"I shall idealize her, wind gauze round her, gaze at her through an atmosphere of *couleur de rose*—in short, regard her artistically as she suggested. Who knows but I may develop a new talent? I may discover that I can paint ideal heads! I tell you I know she brought good luck when she came

I do not wish to discourage Kiz but it seems to me that she has no realizing sense of the appalling difficulties of her undertaking.

The sittings have begun; they are progressing, how favorably I do not know, for Kiz will allow no one to glance at her canvas, but certainly cheerfully. The artist and her subject—who, we have been told, is Miss Claussa McGlenen, with an aggressive accent on the Miss—are becoming excellent friends. The old lady invites Kiz to visit her at her hotel, takes her to drive, and makes as much of a pet of her as Kiz will allow. Kiz professes herself delighted with her work. She has never done anything which she enjoyed so much. I am utterly at a loss to account for this until one day she confides to me that "Miss McGlenen's nose is just like Perry's."

I cherished painful doubts concerning Pomona's beauty before; they are increased ten-fold now. If Kiz means to bestow upon the goddess Miss McGlenen's unabbreviated nose, blinded to its disadvantages—to use a mild term—by a real or fancied resemblance to Perry's nose, then farewell to all hope of an artistic career for her! She will be a laughing stock.

I long to suggest that it would not be a bad idea to curtail it of its fair proportions for the goddess' use, but Kiz, although she is "parted from him, forever" according to her own declaration, is morbidly sensitive on the subject of Perry's looks. Disparagement of large noses is what she cannot endure. Moreover, this is the first time she has mentioned Perry's name for months, and I am anxious not to discourage her doing so, having a vague idea, born of an utter lack of experience of the emotions she is cherishing, that it is "good for her" to talk about him. "Her hair, too, is like Perry's." Kiz' voice is timid and subdued, and shows a yearning for sympathy.

To what a pass does love bring frail humanity! The floating ringlets with which the hair dresser's art has adorned Miss McGlenen in the place of those of which envious time has robbed her, are of loveliest pale auburn. Perry's hair is carrotty!

"Of course I shall have to snip the nose off a little here and there," Kiz goes on in a matter-of-fact tone. She is not then reduced to hopeless imbecility.

"A nose that is fine and strong and intellectual on a man might not be exactly becoming to a goddess!" she admits with an air of great candor.

"But the hair I am making more like the hue that Titian loved to paint than Miss McGlenen's—I am making it like Perry's."

I fairly gasp for breath. I choke down the wild curiosity that impels me to inquire how Pomona looks so far. A vision of Miss McGlenen, bedecked with vine leaves and looking recklessly bacchanalian, with her nose irregularly snipped, and her curls carrotty flits before my eyes! Far better would it have been, I think, for Kiz to have painted a glorified Settletop baby than so degraded a goddess! But she will have none of my rebuke, and at the first signs of it clothes herself with a defiant reserve and talks no more either of Pomona or of Perry.

If Kiz' fairy godmother is mad, as we at first thought she must be, there is certainly a method in her madness. She is a shrewd little person, in spite of her extraordinary ideas on some points, and she knows her world thoroughly. She is full of sage maxims for getting on in the world, and Kiz listens to them as sweetly and attentively as if she meant to profit by them, which I know she doesn't. The fairy godmother also draws us out. We find ourselves telling her all our hopes and fears, our aspirations and disappointments, without the least intending it About everything but Perry Kiz talks to her, even in her fullest confidences I know she never mentions his name. One reason for this may be that the godmother regards love affairs with sternest disapproval as hindrances in the way of an artistic career; the hand-maidens of art should scorn such imbecilities. She would never take her Cinderella to meet the prince, but she does what to my mind is much better; she sends pupils and purchasers to us both. Although she had, as she tells us, cut herself aloof from her relatives, she has a large circle of friends and acquaintances, and she seems to have some influence among them. And under the exhilarating influence of success Kiz and I do better work than we have ever done before. We cease to mourn over the Settletop baby, or rather we regard him as a special providence, since but for her the fairy godmother might never have come in our way. Kiz buys herself an astonishing number of pairs of dainty boots, and a hat with an extravagant but extremely becoming feather; the effect of which she surveys in the glass, and then dances a delighted pas seul about the room. Kiz does love pretty clothes. But she ends by plumping herself suddenly down upon the hard little horse-hair sofa—not the least bitter attendant upon poverty is horse hair!—and bursting into tears. That is a little tribute to Perry's memory, I know, but harden my heart and let her tears fall unheeded. Godmother Pomona's maxims have sunk deep into my soul, and I begin to believe that fame will be better for Kiz than Perry and his poverty. But I know well that she will never think so.

I read the newspaper. Kiz devotes her brief leisure to a novel. So it happens that it is I alone who see this bit of news in the *Evening Times*: "In a skirmish with the Indians, at Lone Tree gulch, the special artist of ——'s *Weekly*, Perry Brown, was dangerously wounded."

Of course my first impulse is to cry out, but I stifle it; my next is to show the paper to Kiz, but the conviction forces itself upon me that if I do she will be, within an hour's time, on her way to Lone Tree gulch. None of the godmother's wise maxims, no sense of the impropriety of the proceeding will daunt her. If she does not know—? Perry has passed out of her life, is he not not passing out of her thoughts? She seems comparatively happy. So I deliberate, and am lost. I tear off a portion of the newspaper which contains that item and throw it upon the glowing coals of the grate. It flames up and I calmly warm my hands by the blaze, but I feel like a ghoul.

Kiz is radiantly happy. She is putting the finishing touches to the goddess. Identifies her as nothing else that she has painted ever has been. She has never had a "cold fit" over this picture She no longer sees anything ridiculous in an attempt to transform Miss McGlenen into the goddess Pomona. I am devoured by curiosity to behold the result, but I am not allowed. Kiz says she wishes to see the effect upon me of the finished picture.

Miss McGlenen is to see it to-day, and I confess I tremble for its effect upon her. If it is ridiculous—and I am unable to see how it can help being—she is, with all her little lunacies, sane enough to see it, I feel sure. But my forebodings are needless She is enraptured with the picture; she finds it perfection to the smallest detail, it is one of the greatest gratifications of her life. She confides to me that she has one relative for whom she feels a slight trace of family affection and she means to leave him in her will this picture as a memento.

"It will look well in a family portrait gallery!" she says, with little gratified nods that make her ringlets fly. "And it will hand the artist's name down to posterity! I have made her put her name and address upon. She is too modest, altogether too modest! But she has a charming nature, she is really artistic."

And then, in the lowest of whispers, as if the walls might have ears, Miss McGlenen confides to me a secret, she means to leave her money—a snug little fortune—*to Kiz!*

"There is nobody who has any claim on me, and why should I not?" she demands, as if I were objecting. "I had meant to devote it to the cause of woman, but as there is not a great deal of it perhaps it may as well go to one woman. There are a great many fools who have their fingers in the woman's rights pie! And I've taken a fancy to Kiz, and I should like to know who has a right to gratify her fancies if a lone old woman like me hasn't?"

Her tone is argumentative, as if he were trying to convince an objector. The objector certainly is not I; only a timely recollection that the old lady's decease must occur before the realization of this good fortune for Kiz, and therefore, magnifications of joy would be unseemly, enables me to preserve a calm demeanor.

"I shall attend to it at once!" she goes on. "It never does to delay about those things. And I have a touch of heart-disease about me, although you might not think it, and anybody who saw me as the Goddess Pomona would think me the picture of health. That is because our dear little friend is too artistic to paint disease or old age. But I may go off any day. Death, unfortunately, is not artistic, and can't be depended upon to wait until a proper time; so I shan't delay to have my will attended to." And off she trips, with her customary series of little nods. My regard for Godmother Pomona is of the highest, and I certainly hope she may live until she feels that it would be "artistic" of Death to take her, but I am overjoyed that when she goes she will leave her money to Kiz. I am mercenary where Kiz is concerned I have so dreaded to see her bloom and brightness ground out by struggle and drudgery and perhaps failure and penury at last. She may win fortune by her own efforts, but none the less heartily do I we come blessed Saint Certainty!

Kiz calls me to behold Pomona's unveiled charms! The painful struggles of my imagination are ended, the supreme moment has come. I adjust my spectacles and see an ideal head of Pomona. It is passably good for an artist's first effort It is really quite pretty. But it is not in the very least like Miss McGlenen!

I timidly hazard that assertion.

"Well," says Kiz, "it has eyes and a nose and a mouth, and in these respects it resembles her. One must not ask an artistic impossibility. Accentuating the good points and leaving out the bad does make a great difference!"

"Decidedly," I say, "to evolve Helen's beauty from a brow of Egypt becomes a simple matter—the only difficulty is that the Egyptian brow seems rather left out in the cold!"

"Miss McGlenen is quite satisfied," says Kiz, with dignity. "Does it look at all like—like somebody you know!" she adds, with a wistful accent.

"Not at all!" I reply, promptly, and Kiz heaves a long sigh. Does she think that because she has given the goddess reddish hair and a rather too large nose that she looks like Perry? I am convinced that Kiz is sinking into hopeless idiocy.

Pomona has been packed and sent to Miss McGlenen's country house, whither she has betaken herself. We hear that she is holding receptions expressly to display the picture. Kiz has crowds of visitors, most of them curious and seeking for amusement. I am not at all sure that the goddess Pomona has been of real benefit to Kiz' reputation. But what does it matter since Kiz is to be an heiress? We hear one day that Miss McG enen is ill. I think at once of the heart disease of which she told me, but Kiz sees her physician and learns that she is only threatened with pneumonia, which he hopes to avert. Three days afterwards, however, we learn that she is dangerously ill and she sends an urgent message to me to come to her Why she does not send for Kiz I cannot think, but I am sure that she has something about the will to dictate to me. In my excitement I fling discretion to the winds and tell Kiz all about it!

Kiz bursts into tears, she is really fond of Godmother Pomona and is touched by her kindness, as well she may be. "But you can't keep her alive," I say, "will you may as well be a little happy that you are to be rid of poverty!" "It seems too heartless," says Kiz "And, besides, money won't—won't make Perry come back!" He will stay away all the more, he is so absurdly proud!"

Godmother Pomona insists upon seeing me, although the doctors object She looks up brightly and tries to give me one of her cheery little nods but tries in vain I know then that inexorable death has chosen his time.

"I've changed my mind about the will. I wanted to tell you," she says, speaking with difficulty. "It would make her a prey to fortune hunters! It would interfere with her career as an artist. It would certainly lead her to the folly of marriage! And there is one of my own kin, a nephew, who is not altogether a fool. I have heard that he is ill, and he is poor, and I suppose that he has a large family; and, in short, I've left my property to him! It seems really more artistic to leave it to one's kin! I've already sent him the picture——"

I am glad that the doctor whisks me unceremoniously out of the room at this juncture. I fee pity for Godmother Pomona, but the old Adam is strong within me, and I also feel downright angry with her. To have this happen after I have told Kiz! Nobody can be less mercenary than she, but it is not in human nature not to feel disappointed.

She does not seem to feel so, however. She is rainbowy through her tears when I tell her.

"I didn't want her money!" she declares. "It didn't seem right that I should have it, for there was no reason why she should give it to me! And if the nephew is poor and ill and has a large family, of course he ought to have it!"

Godmother Pomona dies, and Kiz and I go to her funeral in as much decent mourning as we can afford.

She leaves Kiz the dress and adornments which she wore as Pomona, and Kiz lays them away in lavender with religious care.

And so the episode of Godmother Pomona and the picture seem to fade out of our lives and leave little trace.

But it is only seeming.

A week after the funeral there comes a rap at our door and the small handmaiden—a luxury to which we have recently attained—admits the gaunt and hollow-eyed spectre of Perry! If he were not such a ghostly shadow, if he looked well and prosperous Kiz might perhaps maintain the dignified and frigid demeanor which she attempts, as it is it fails her suddenly. There is a tearful and affectionate scene upon which the little handmaiden gazes open mouthed and I discreetly turn my back.

"I remembered that you scorned my poverty," says Perry after a while, and I don't blame him for indulging in this little fling—"and so I didn't venture near you until I was rich!"

"Rich!" echo Kiz and I incredulously. How sketching Indians at Lone Tree gulch and being scalped by them can have led to fortune it is difficult to imagine.

"Fact!" exclaims Perry. "An old aunt of mine—eccentric old party—who hadn't seen or heard of me since I was a boy, has died and left me all her money—no little fortune!"

"And she sent me a picture of Pomona, which she called a portrait of herself, and it had your name and address upon it! I don't know how I should have found you but for that!"

Godmother Pomona, in spite of thyself the Fates have made thee a veritable fairy godmother!—[Copyrighted. All rights reserved.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

Youths' Companion

Coolness and "assurance" often make an excellent substitute for all other means of defense, if they are rightly managed Here are two anecdotes which illustrate this fact by the aid of very different circumstances.

Lord O—, an English nobleman, was a very rough and imperious man, also quite deaf. He was riding along the road one day in a post chaise, asleep, when he was stopped by a robber on horseback, who awoke him.

"What do you want?" said Lord O—, angrily.

"Money, my lord."

"What money? Are you a robber? Are you the rascal who has just awoke me so suddenly?"

"Come, be quick!" said the highwayman. "I have no time to lose, I must have your purse."

"My purse!" exclaimed Lord O—— "Indeed, you shall not have it. Really you carry on a fine trade!"

He pulled out his purse, which was full and with his finger and thumb deliberately took out two guineas, which he gave to the robber.

"There, that's enough for a scoundrel like you; I hope to see you hanged some of these days."

The robber was enraged at the indifference of Lord O——, who coolly put up his purse, still calling him a rascal and a scoundrel, and repeating that he hoped to see him hanged soon. The robber was so much awed by the other's manner that he did not venture to insist on his demand for the purse, though he had a pistol in his hand to enforce it, and Lord O—— drove off.

The other story puts the shoe on the other foot, and makes the malefactor the cool-headed one.

Massena, when he held command in Italy under Bonaparte, who was then first consul, was accused repeatedly of plundering, and finally was dismissed from his command in disgrace and recalled to Paris, to give an account of his financial transactions in Genoa and Lombardy. On his arrival in Paris he was strongly reprimanded by Bonaparte in the presence of several general officers, some of whom rested under a like accusation. When the first consul had finished his philippic Massena turned, bowed with a very submissive air and said:

"I am a thief."

Then he faced his eye on Bonaparte, and, making another bow, said:

"Thou art a thief."

Looking next at Gen. Murat he continued:

"He is a thief."

Then, regarding the whole brilliant circle of officers, he exclaimed:

"We are thieves."

Then, bowing respectfully to them all, he added:

"You are thieves."

He then retired coolly, saying as he went;

"Yes, citizen consul, they are all thieves—such is the character of the French republicans!"

Massena's singular defense, which no doubt contained no little truth, saved him from any further proceedings in the matter of his plunderings.

A WOMAN'S PORTRAIT

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Blessings be to God made her so,
At least from her nobleness as the snow,
No—had she ever chanced to know
That aught was easier than to bless.

She is most fair, and thereunto
Her life doth rightly harmonize;
Feeling or thought that is not true
Ne'er made less beautiful the blue
Unclouded heaven of her eyes.

She is a woman, one in whom
The spring time of her childish years
Hath never lost its fresh perfume,
Though knowing well that life hath room
For many blights and many tears.

ANDROMEDA.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

[Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

"Yes I'm awfully tired, a most tired to death. I hate this place and everything in it, but what's the use. I'm tied fast and can't get away."

It was rather a sweet little voice, for all its discontent. No so that which answered, the voice of the average American working girl, sharp, unmodulated, unsympathetic.

"I'm sure I don't know what ties you. There aint none of the beaus of the store so dreadfully set on your staying that they'll hinder you from going if you had a mind to."

"No, but there's nowhere to go, and nothing else to do if I were. I wouldn't stay a day longer if I saw my way clear to anything But gonne means starving, and I'd have to do that on the sidewalk, for Mother McComb would never lend me a room to die in, so must stay "

"What's the matter?" asked a third voice.

"Oh, it's just Andromeda Grey complaining as usual, and saying she hates this store and was sick she were out of it. I tell her she could get away easy enough if she really wanted to."

"Andromeda Grey! Jerusalem! What a name! bought John Perry as he fingered the socks on the next counter, and he turned his head for a view of the speakers. There was a girl with curls, another sharp-faced and dressy, with hard, beady eyes, but the one he fixed on for "Andromeda" was prettier than either, young and slight, with pale brown hair and a little black apron tied round her waist. The apron or something rather took John's fancy.

"Why, what's gone wrong to-day?" asked the girl with the curls. "Have you got a headache, Anda? Has Miss McPherson been scolding?"

"No, nobody has scolded, and I haven't any headache but it's the whole thing. I'm so tired of it."

"What whole thing?"

"Oh, the clatter and confusion and the smell of dust and the heat and the bad air. It isn't the work. That's easy enough. I'd work harder if I could do it in a pleasant place where it was quiet and there was something nice to look at."

"I'm sure there's enough to look at here," put in the sharp-faced girl. "Have you seen the marked down jerseys in the flannel room? There is a cardinal one that I'm bound to have if I live on bread and tea a month to pay for it."

"Andromeda don't care for jerseys," remarked she of the curls. "She has a soul above clothes."

"No, I haven't. I like clothes as well as any one. But somehow, seeing so many things all the time makes you sick, like eating too much candy."

Mr Perry was paying for his socks now, but what he counted his change he still heard every word.

"After all," said the girl with curls, "we're better off here than in some of the places. My cousin she's at Hanbury's, and they don't give but $4 50 a week."

"My I don't see how she gets on," said the sharp-faced one. "Sadie Brackett and I have only a hall bedroom between us, but even so with stew dinners four days out of seven and nothing but a ten-cent pie for lunch, I don't save a cent after I've paid for my clothes."

"Yes, and what good is it in the end," said Andromeda, wearily, "after working hard the whole year we are just where we were when we began. If we're sick there's nothing but the hospital for us, and if we die somebody else has got to pay for the funeral"—with a mirthless laugh. "It's a horrid life. I don't see how any one can stay in it who sees a way out."

She paused, astonished Mr John Perry, tall, square, red-faced, his parcel under his arm, was marching straight to where they stood.

"I heard what you said just now," he began without preamble "Why don't you try for a place in a family if you're so tired of working in stores?"

If he had held out the Gorgon's head then he could scarcely have achieved a greater commotion.

"Take a place as servant! That's one thing I'll never do," cried the sharp-faced girl. "I ain't a going to be ordered about by anybody"

"I wasn't speaking to you," said Mr. Perry, bluntly. "I shouldn't say, from your looks, that you'd do for a family at all. I was speaking to this young lady," indicating Andromeda.

"I should hate it, I know," remarked the curly girl. "I'm too independent to live with folks who think they're better than I am. We're all free and equal in this country."

"Are we?" said John, drily. "Then there's no difference made in this store, I suppose. Mr Dabney and Mr. Framingham, they ask you to drop in to dinner, do they, taking it by turns. And take you out riding in their teams?"

"Oh, mercy, no! We never speak a word to *them* We get our orders from the department managers. But that ain't—"

"Miss Skerret, why are you not in your place?" demanded a severe-looking person in black at that moment. "There's a lady wanting to be shown the jabots. Don't let me find you gossiping here again."

"Seems to me there's some 'ordering about' in stores as well as in families," observed John, as the discomfited Miss Skerret flounced away to her post. "Well, Miss, good day. It's none of my business, any way; but I heard what you were saying, so I thought I'd speak. Of course it's exactly as you feel about it."

"I shouldn't know how to go to work to find a place if I wanted one," said Andromeda. It was the first time she had spoken. "I never was in the country and I don't know any one"

"I don't happen to recollect any places myself at this moment," said her new friend, "but girls are always wanted in the small towns and on the farms. I'd think about it if I were you."

He made a stiff, rather awkward bow and walked away.

"How queer," whispered Sophy Swift, the girl with the curls. "He's not a bit good looking, do you think he is? Such red hands, and such big ones. He must have been suddenly washed on you, Anda, to make him behave so."

"No, he wasn't. He scarcely looked at me I he had real nice kind eyes, and he meant to be kind, guess. But dear me, I should feel as lost as a needle in a haystack if I struck out into the country all by myself to hunt up a place."

The little episode however, was not without its effect It made Andromeda doubly conscious of the hardships of her lot. The next week was a particularly hard one. Spring was at hand. All day long the big store was crowded with shoppers. And Saturday found her more footsore and weary than she had often been before.

She was fitting collars to three little girls presided over by a fussy nurse, when a voice made her jump, and John Perry, abrupt as ever, paused before her counter.

"When you're done I'd like to look at those," he said, pointing to the collar box.

"Children's collars!" asked Andromeda in a maze.

He nodded.

As soon as the nurse and her charge were gone he began abruptly—

"I stopped in to say that if you'd like a place in the country I have found one for you."

"You have!"

"Yes. It's with Miss Mahala Sampson. She's a neighbor of my folks over in West Lefton. There ain't not family but herself; it wouldn't be a hard place for a smart girl, and it's a kind of a pleasant place, too There's a garden and a real sightly view of the hills. Miss Sampson's a good woman and she's always been a master hand to work, but she's getting on in years and she wants some one to sort of spell her along. I told her about you and she said if you liked she'd try it. She'll pay $3 a week."

During this explanation a rapid struggle went forward in Andromeda's mind. Surprise, gratitude, discomfiture took part in it. Like many another discontented person, she was terrified to find herself taken at her own word. She had to a degree shared the feelings of the other girls about housework. But $3 a week with no board and lodging to be taken out of it! It seemed riches! And a garden, and a "sightly view!" Andromeda's thoughts flew to the back yard full of clothes lines, which had for so long constituted the sole landscape at her command, and a sudden sense of deliverance seized her

"I think you're the kindest person that ever was," she said simply! "and I guess I'll try it. When does she want me to come?"

"Monday. Take the 9:15 train and stop at Marysville. Some one'll be over to the depot to meet you! Good-day, miss, I guess you've decided about right."

That was all. He was gone. Andromeda trembled at the suddenness of her own decision.

"And I don't even know his name," she said to herself. "I couldn't write if I wanted to to say that I won't come. Dear me!"

Some of the girls pitied her and some scorned her when she announced her departure; not one envied her the chance.

"I'd rather live on a cent a day in town than go to the best place there is in that awfully dull country," declared Jessie Skerret.

"Leave your trunk with me, Anda," suggested the kinder-hearted Sophy. "You'll be coming back before long. You won't like it out there." But Andromeda shook her head.

"I mean to like it if I can," she said.

There were hints of spring here and there as the train steamed out of the city on Monday morning. Spots of vivid green gleamed from wet hollows, willow boughs shone with propitiating gold, birds sang carols in cosy thicket. A sense of growth and renewed life was in the air, and Andromeda, gazing with charmed eyes from her window, found the journey all too short.

Shyly she looked about her on the Marysville platform, and with a sense of pleased relief espied John Perry's hearty face coming toward her.

"Miss Sampson's boy wasn't to home, and there was nobody there to drive the horse," he explained with unnecessary particularity. It seemed as though he wanted to make Andromeda understand that it was not on her account that he came, but she was too humble-minded to take offense.

"You've come in the very nick of time he went on as they slowly jogged down the muddy road. "Miss Sampson's down with one of her sick spells, and there ain't no one to do for her. She'll be downright glad to get you."

"Oh, dear," cried Andromeda, dismayed. "I was reckoning on her showing me how she likes things done. I don't know much about housework. I hope she isn't very sick."

"Oh, no; she'll be up in a day or two But you look like one of the handy sort. I don't believe you'll find it hard to take hold."

He looked at her with friendly eyes. The words inspirited Andromeda She resolved to "take hold" with all her might.

A mile further and they came to a long low, pumpkin-colored house, standing amid the brown stalks of its last year's garden, backed by an apple orchard, and overhung by an enormous elm, whose swaying boughs framed in the blue distances of the Lefton hills, John lifted Andromeda from the wagon, and preceding her into the door called out cheerily: "Well, Aunt Sampson, I've brought her, here she is!"

It was a spacious, square apartment, half kitchen and half sitting-room, with plants on the window seats and a pleasant air of neatness and thrift in which Andromeda found herself Miss Sampson was propped in a rocking chair by the stove, with a large white pillow behind her. She looked at Andromeda with headache but scrutinizing eyes.

"Well, you have got a nice little face of your own" were her first words. "John was right about it. I'm glad you've come, Andromeda. By the way, who did give you that name? Don't the ever call you anything for short?"

"The girls at the store called me Anda sometimes."

"Then I shall call you Anda. John, you can wait a minute, can't you? Take the trunk up, please, and tell her which room she is to have. It's the last one next to the keeping room chamber. Show her about a little, won't you? I can't talk any more till my head's relieved."

The keeping chamber was not at all the poky little back room which Andromeda had dreaded. It was of good size, low pitched as to ceiling, to be sure, but with two generous blue-blinded windows, one of which commanded the hill view There was matting on the floor, an old-fashioned maple bureau, and on either side the chimney a droll little cupboard with a yellow-painted door. John, "who was very handy for a man," as his mother averred, exhibited its conveniences with a good deal of satisfaction.

"Some better than half a mail bedroom, ain't it?" he remarked

"A great deal better," replied Andromeda sincerely.

Then he showed her the rain-water pump, and the spring water spout, and how the damper of the stove worked and took her into the buttery, where beside a couple of pans full of creamy looking milk and plenty of other provisions appeared, half a boiled ham, a row of dried apple pies and loaves of bread. Andromeda saw with relief that dinner for that day did not depend entirely on her sole efforts—her spirits rose.

"You'll only have to boil a few potatoes and make a cup of tea for Aunt Sampson. Do you think you can manage it?" asked John.

"Oh, I can do as much as that," replied Andromeda, gleefully She rolled her sleeves up and tied on an apron. John lingered while she filled the kettle and sat down to pare the potatoes; then he mounted his wagon and drove away well satisfied.

"She'll do," he said to himself. Then, as if in response to some inward reflection, he said, "She'll do," again aloud and in a positive tone, as if someone were contradicting him, after which he laughed, grew a little red and stimulated his horse to better speed.

Housework is not always plain sailing or a pleasure but then what is? Standing in a shop till your feet give out is not exactly a pleasure, or sewing fourteen hours a day at starvation prices, or walking many miles of pavement as the agent for a book or a patent article or tending a loom in the hot whirl of a mill. When the vexed question of domestic service is under discussion these things are to be considered. It is not the choice between that and a life of leisure, but the choice between that and such as these, or worse; the weighing of respective advantages and disadvantages.

Our ex-shop girl realized this. When discouraging days came as come they did, when her head ached and her feet were tired, when the bread wouldn't rise and the cloth[illegible] loaf cl[illegible] over, [illegible] behind m[illegible] It was not [illegible] West Le[illegible] ideal, but [illegible] Miss Samp[illegible] was very [illegible] told of he[illegible] with no [illegible] occasion [illegible] She did no[illegible] perceive th[illegible] unministered been to [illegible] she was sole careless girl, [illegible]

Gradually it [illegible] learned healthy [illegible] Miss Sampson [illegible] and a slip like [illegible] woman in th[illegible] younger [illegible] cemented that [illegible] were little [illegible] Simpson's pet [illegible] of whatever [illegible] and as, under [illegible] and good fo[illegible] seemed no [illegible] young farmer [illegible] yellow farm [illegible] after they [illegible]

But more of [illegible] John Perry [illegible] and best friend [illegible] the time for [illegible] woods it was [illegible] were going [illegible] bought on [illegible] "double-[illegible] ringe" of John P[illegible] was publi[illegible] fashion. And [illegible] on an exhaustive [illegible] in preparation for [illegible]

"Only ther[illegible] "I am not going to [illegible] from me. You'll [illegible] and you and she can take care of [illegible] woman as long [illegible] shall have the [illegible] make it safe to [illegible] no one belonging to me who has a right, and Anda's going to [illegible] own."

Andromeda was pained by her reticence she drew her savings, a hundred and odd dollars, from the bank, and went to town with John to buy her modest outfit Their appearance created a sensation at

A VAST ENTERPRISE,

Which Two Million Dollars Were Bank.

...ory of "The Collins Overland Telegraph, Western ...Union Extension"—Some of the Young ...Men It Brought Out.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

WASHINGTON, March 8.—It took genius to ...ceive and exceptional pluck and an unlim... command of capital to organize, twenty-... years ago, the scheme to build an overland ...graph line through British Columbia, Alas... ...ss Charlie and Siberia, connect them by ...ss under Behring Strait, and thus establish ...munication between New York and St. ...Petersburg and through that capital with Paris ...d London. If it had succeeded, arrangements ...re made to sound the fame of the great ...chievement throughout the civilized world. It ...ould have ranked with the building of the Pa... ...ific railroad and the Suez canal; books would ...ave been published describing in detail the or... ...anization and execution of the gigantic enter... ...rise; a history of each separate division of the ...reat expedition would have been prepared, ...ublished with personal narratives descriptive ...f thrilling adventures and illustrated by numer... ...us maps and engravings from sketches made ...n the spot by special artists. If the attempts to lay an At... ...antic cable had continued to fail, the stock of ...he cable company would have been eagerly ...ought in New York and its projectors would ...ave made large fortunes.

...or an Atlantic cable was successfully ...rivided from shore to shore, and began at ...ength to give satisfactory service. The obstacles ...nd trials the overland company encountered were ...ot what were anticipated. The three ex... ...ditions were withdrawn; the material that ...ad been collected was sold; the journals, maps, ...nd other papers were gathered up and sent to ...he dead letter office, and have never seen the light, and ...he managers pocketed their loss and said as ...ittle as possible about it. One of the explorers, ...rederick Whymper, told the story of his per... ...onal experience in a book entitled "Travel and ...dventure in Alaska;" George Kennan, another ...f the party, wrote that charming book, "Tent Life ...n Siberia and Kamchatka," and Richard J. ...Bush, a third of them, gave us "Reindeer, Dogs ...nd Snowshoes." These are all narratives of ...ersonal adventure, but the story of the enter... ...rise as a whole has never been written, and never can be ...old, unless the journals and other papers ...ow in dead, should be preserved in New York, and unless ...hose who have them will consent to their use.

KENNAN AND ELLIOTT.

...y interest in this great but unfortunate en... ...terprise was aroused by meeting, not together, ...ut each day, two of the young men who took ...art in making the explorations for it. I call ...hem young men because they are both com... ...paratively so yet, and were only boys when they ...were hearing the hardships of arctic travel ...nearly a quarter of a century ago. Mr. George ...Kennan as a Washington journalist, has re... ...cently returned from a visit to the convict mines ...of central Siberia, and I had the privilege of lis... ...tening to a most absorbingly interesting dis... ...cussion of a day with Count Tolstoi, read by ...him before the Washington Literary society the ...next evening. The other is Mr. Henry W. Elli... ...ott, whose recently published book on Alaska is ...universally conceded to be the best and most ...comprehensive work upon our northwestern ...possessions that has yet appeared. It was from ...Mr. Elliott that I obtained some interesting facts ...about the overland telegraph scheme that have ...never before been printed.

Mr. Elliott is an artist attached to the Smith... ...sonian Institution in this city. His studio is di... ...rectly over the main entrance of the beautiful ...building devoted to the promotion of science, ...and the entrance to it, half way up the grand ...stairway, reminded me of the "Hole in the ...Wall" at the capitol, that little alcove, near the ...present supreme court room—where, years ago, ...members of congress used to get their oysters ...and cheese and crackers and endless liquids. ...Not a trace anything elegant about the interior. ...Soft carpets, heavy, elaborately carved furni... ...ture, rich decorations and expensive bric-a-brac ...are not a sense of the executive offices of the ...government so elegantly impressive to the ...stranger are conspicuously by their absence, and ...the places are old-fashioned desks and book... ...cases, tables, lounges and chairs, and every... ...where, scattered about with delightful confu... ...sion of the actual workshop, are books and ...papers, manuscripts and drawings. They are ...those with the occupants, Mr. Elliott and ...Prof. Gill, have occupied together for many ...years, and to which they have become greatly ...attached. They are convenient to the collec... ...tions of the Smithsonian Institution and Na... ...tional Museum, whence the material for study ...and illustration have been drawn, and they ...have remained substantially unchanged through ...all the mutations and growth of the last two ...decades.

THE COLLINS OVERLAND TELEGRAPH.

The opportunity to learn something of the ...origin and history of the overland telegraph ...project, about which there has been so much ...mystery, was too good to be lost. It was an in... ...tensely interesting story as told by Mr. Elliott, ...and I regret that the want of space prevents ...the presentation of more than an outline of it ...here.

After two unsuccessful attempts to lay an At... ...lantic cable had been made, Perry Collins in... ...terested J. H. Wade, then president of the ...Western Union Telegraph company, to antici... ...pate a third failure by establishing communi... ...cation with Europe by another route. Mr. Wade, ...Hiram Sibley, and some of the richest stockholders ...of the Western Union, about twenty in all, or... ...ganized the Collins Overland Telegraph, West... ...ern Union extension, in 1854. The company ...began active operations in March, 1855, its plan ...being to build a line up the coast of British ...Columbia and Alaska, then Russian America, to ...Asia in Behring strait, where a cable was to ...be laid with a Russian line to St. Petersburg. ...A large amount of ready money was put at ...the command of Col. Charles Bulkley, who, in ...San Francisco, was placed in supreme control ...of the organization and direction of the work. ...By virtue of his army education and the repu... ...tation made to him that only by the strict... ...est discipline could a large company be man... ...aged in the country in which the work was to ...be done, organized the personnel of the ex... ...pedition in sailing parties on a military basis. ...A fleet of seven or eight sailing and steam ves... ...sels were purchased and chartered and placed ...under the command of Capt. Scammon, who re... ...signed from the revenue marine service to take ...charge of the expedition, and he, taking his one from Bulk... ...ley, put them on a naval basis. The number of ...men employed by Bulkley and Scammon for this ...work could not have been less than 150 or 200. ...Bulkley divided the work into three sections: ...The North American division was to start at Pu... ...get sound, explore, and build as it explored, to ...the point of the Alaskan interior where it ...would be met by the Behring sea division, which ...was to start at Behring strait and work south... ...ward. The third was called the Asiatic or Si... ...berian division. It was to be landed at Plover ...bay, Asiatic, and other Siberian points.

MAJOR EDWARD CONWAY,

...the lead charge of the organization and work ...of the North American division, pushed up ...through the British Columbian interior from the ...head waters of the Frazier river, cut through ...mountain and cordurory through swamps and ...forests, a well-constructed line to the Stickeen ...river, about 900 miles, by October, 1866, when ...winter ... was the only really effective work ...done by any division. The Behring ...sea division had scarcely begun its work when ...the order for their recall reached them in 1867, ...and the Asiatic division only made a reconnoi... ...ssance.

The explanation which was to precede all this ...work of construction was originally ordered by ...Bulkley to be under the control of Robert Kin... ...sley, an associate and collaborator of the ...Smithsonian Institution, and who was at that ...time the only American who had any personal ...knowledge of the part of British America and ...Alaska to be explored. He was an enthusiastic ...young naturalist, who had then but recently re... ...turned from the Yukon river by the way of the ...Mackenzie river and Hudson Bay posts. He ...brought back to the Smithsonian an enormous ...collection of natural history and ethnological ...specimens. The directors of the telegraph com... ...pany, New York, including of Ainsworth ...Speech Prof. Baird, naturally wished to avail ...themselves of his knowledge, and after meeting ...Kinsley resolved to put him in charge of the ex... ...pedition.

Kinsley left New York in March, 1865, with ...a picked party of his own selection of seven ...men from New York. They crossed the Isthmus by the Nicara... ...gua route but were delayed more than two ...months in transit. Kinsley could not be re... ...duced to making natural history collections ...for a dollar per day or night, and being ...attacked with Panama fever, the founda... ...tion of the illness that proved fatal to ...him on the Yukon river a few months later, and ...which prevented him from carrying on any of ...the explorations of the expedition. His party ...was broken up at San Francisco and its organi... ...zation formally announced to nothing.

THE EXPENSIVE ROUTINE

...of the organization of the expedition, with its large staff and the cost of supporting in San Francisco and at sea and on the land the hundreds of men enrolled, caused an enormous and rapid drain upon the finances of his backers in New York, who, if they had for an instant suppposed that the third attempt to lay the Atlantic cable would have been attended with success, would never have thought of undertaking it. And even if the cable had failed as a means of communication, enough was learned by the working of Major Conway's party to prove that no overland line would have been practicable, no matter how great the expenditure upon it. The rugged inequalities of the North Pacific coast were such as to drive the construction parties far into the interior, where a series of valleys and table lands presented no very serious obstacles to the construction of the line; but the maintenance of it was an entirely different matter. It was built either through forests of Douglas pine, tall but of small girth, which were constantly being blown upon the wires by the strong winds, or across stretches of open country, where in winter the snow would drift above the tops of the poles. The labor and cost of keeping such a line open was fearful to contemplate, although doubtless it would have been insisted upon if the Atlantic cable had not been successfully laid.

The principal point of transshipment of provisions and material for the North American division was Fort Simpson, the chief trading post of the Hudson Bay company on the northwestern coast. Thence transportation up the Stickeen river was effected by means of the steamer Mumford, owned by the telegraph company, and by means of canoes manned by Indians, who proved very valuable and efficient workers. The last station established was Fort Stager, and similar stations were built at short intervals along the entire 900 miles of the line as constructed.

Naturally, the projectors and directors of this gigantic failure disliked to make public the full story of their pecuniary loss and mental chagrin. The notes, maps and official documents of the expedition were, therefore, carefully secreted and rutnished by the directors, and no author ized publication in regard to it has ever been made. This was a disposition of them which was perfectly proper, since the scheme was no stock jobbing operation. No shares were sold to the public. The entire cost was paid by a few of the wealthiest stockholders in the Western Union Telegraph company, who have bravely concealed their loss and mortification from the public ever since. Various estimates have been made of the amount of money spent, but none of them have placed it below $2,000,000. The cost of the North American division was $850,000.

HISTORY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

THE WORKS OF HUBERT HOWE BANCROFT. History of the Pacific States of America. History of British Columbia. 1792-1887. Vol. XXXII of Bancroft's works.

The latest issue of the series of Bancroft's works, now rapidly drawing to a close, is the "History of British Columbia" from 1792 to 1887. The history of this province is probably less known to Americans than that of any other division of the Pacific coast. But that it is any less interesting than that of more southern regions is not true. Such romances as attach to sunny lands are unknown to it, but a more rugged romance is woven with the story. It is that of adventure, the conquest of nature in its stronger holds, and under more adverse conditions than met the pioneers of southern shores. The volume before us opens with a summary of the earliest voyages to the coast, and follows the chain of historic facts through the six eras that distinctively mark the history of British possessions upon the Pacific: First, the discoveries and disputation as to ownership; second, beginning with the advent of the fur traders, followed by the agents of the Hudson's Bay company, and continuing to 1849; third, the period from 1849 to 1858, under the rule of the company; fourth, the period of formation into two colonies, with distinct governors and concluding with the union of the island of Vancouver and the main land under one colonial government, in 1866; fifth, from 1866 to 1871, when confederation with Canada was accomplished; sixth, British Columbia, under the later and present rule. On no part of the coast of the continent, as this history reveals, has there been more determined opposition to civilizing processes by savagery than in the region indicated, and nowhere has so much been accomplished in resistance to it, with less bloodshed and conflict of arms. As our author puts it, "This whole vast region its claimants desired as long as possible to keep as a game preserve. In the great and universal wiping out of savagism by civilization the occupation of this country by Europeans stands out as an anomaly. The lords aboriginal were treated with marked consideration. The white men wanted them for hunters. The land was deemed valueless for tillage; at all events peltries were profitable so long as the red men could be prevailed upon to bring them in for a few beads and bullets. At length, population encroaching, the fur magnates were crowded to the wall; gold was discovered and miners rushed in; and after the miners came agriculturists and stock-raisers, with towns and all the paraphernalia of progress."

To the plain stating of all the facts that have had material influence upon the region, this volume is devoted. The treatment is as full, as careful as to detail; as exhaustively statistically and as judicial in arranging proofs and determining the truth, as in any one of the preceding volumes of the series. The physical features of the country are given, indeed, something of unusual prominence. The history of the various settlements and the influence of corporate and of individual energy upon the development of the country are elaborately shown. A good deal more of attention has been given to the natural resources, mineral deposits and the products of the whole region than was to have been expected in a history, since histories in the main treat of peoples and their social and political activities, rather than of the natural wealth of a country or the details of its development. The political issues between the United States and Great Britain relative to boundaries are fully treated, and all the facts having any bearing upon those subjects are exhaustively presented. Then follows the recital of the union of the two colonies, and their admission as a province of the Dominion of Canada, the grant of the right of self-government and of representative institutions. The construction of the Canadian Pacific railway, and the disputes and difficulties to which the project gave rise, have also been described at length, for, as the author says, "the ultimory action of the Canadian ministry in this matter well-nigh caused a separation between the Dominion and her youngest offspring;" and the matter becomes, therefore, one of more than usual historic importance. It would be quite as pleasurable to present in synoptical form, as it has been profitable to us to read the volume at length, the main features that characterize it, but this may not be. It must suffice to say that our appreciation of the series has not been lessened by the perusal of this volume, so largely given to commercial and business affairs and so little to romantic details.

With the following from a California paper we can fully agree: Our admiration for these Pacific coast histories has been one of growth, from a beginning of preconcerted error. It has not been influenced by the differing judgments concerning the style of the text, nor checked by the objections raised to the methods employed. Neither has it been one blind to the faults of the author, into which his enthusiasm may have led him. It has been the child of profound conviction, that in the gathering of the vast quantity of records necessary for the work, in the masterly sifting of truth from error, in the enthusiastic pursuit of the remotest proofs that would shed light upon fast falling memories of fact or records of events and peoples, in the devotion and self-sacrifice of the scholar, and the bounty of the philanthropist, the author of these histories has accomplished a work of such breadth and depth and of such unmeasurable value to the people as entitles him to the gratitude of his countrymen and the admiration of his contemporaries.

The Asylum Trouble.

Salem Statesman.

It is understood that at the regular meeting of the board of trustees of the Oregon state insane asylum yesterday they refused to confirm the action of Dr. Joseph in discharging the bookkeeper, E. J. Frasier, and Clinton Cocke, the assistant engineer, and the board accepted the resignations of these gentlemen. The board also exonerated them from the charges preferred.

One Exception.

Jersey City Journal.

We learn from a scientific journal that "all modern high explosives are now almost universally exploded by the agency of electricity." There is one notable exception. Coal oil is still exploded by the agency of the hired girl and a cook stove.

The Secret of Life.

SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, is the remedy for the cure of Scrofulous Taint, Rheumatism, White Swellings, Goitre, Consumption, Bronchitis, Nervous Debility, Malaria, and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be presented from many leading Physicians, Ministers, and heads of families throughout the land endorsing SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP in the highest terms. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best remedy for above diseases.

A TELEGRAPHIC HORROR.

A Sensation in a Close Set of Society in New York.

The Heroine Living with her Mother in the Plantagenet Flat.—The Dreadful Discovery —The Satisfactory Result.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, March 5.—About a year ago a remarkable sensation was produced in a large and close set of society in New York by a beautiful young woman of excellent family and unquestioned respectability.

The circumstances are so unusual and some of the details so incredible that I am surprised they have not been given to the public before.

Miss Dornman's name appeared last winter in the list of belles. She was bulletined at the opera, the sociables and the select coteries. She was bright, witty, well educated, attractive and known to have an independent income derived from a deceased grandfather.

She came with her mother to live at the exclusive family hotel, the Plantagenet, in November, and they became one of the extensive patrician circle of retired Americans who made this house their home when not traveling in Europe.

Before the close of December it was discovered that she exerted some kind of inexplicable influence over the set into which she had entered, and it began to be understood, without any explanation, that the fathers and sons and the dowagers themselves were afraid of her.

During this time not a word had been breathed against her character. It was admitted on all hands that she was exemplary. But one after another the young gentlemen who had paid court to the beauty and sought her society avoided her; the leaders of fashion became mysteriously silent when her name was mentioned. Her entrance into the parlor produced a visible nervous agitation that was unaccountable. But not a syllable was uttered that could in any way disparage the young lady.

She was acknowledged by the Guelphs, of Reservoir square, to be unexceptionable, stainless and gifted. But Amanda Guelph, the wife of Terrence Guelph, the rich fish merchant, turned visibly pale when the young lady was announced, and Terrence Guelph himself exhibited unmistakable signs of annoyance and confusion.

A PSYCHOLOGICAL MYSTERY.

Not long after it was noticed that Lady Hanover Fishneck, of the Central Park Fishnecks, (not the South Fifth avenue branch,) absented herself from the parties at the Plantagenet whenever Miss Durnam was invited. At the reunion of the Greasynoor Venerings, which took place at the Plantagenet on Christmas Eve, Miss Bridget Greasynoor, who had been talking with Miss Durnam on a sofa in an alcove, suddenly uttered a little scream and fainted dead away. Dr. Dudley Smoothback, who was at once called to attend her, stated confidentially and in a strictly professional way, to a number of middle-aged ladies at Mrs. Farnum Plush's afternoon tea at the Plantagenet, given, "If I remember aright, on the 28th, that in endeavoring to diagnose the case he had discovered that by displacing a photograph of Miss Durnam he could bring on a return of the symptoms in Miss Greasynoor. He also stated that so interested had he become in the psychological mystery of the case that he carried an imperial photograph of Miss Durnam in his breast pocket for experimental purposes. No sooner, however, had he produced it than Mr. Tinttext, the popular curate of St. Gaudaura, who had been conversing with Mrs. Fightdeer, began to lecture on the ethical qualities of properly stained glass, begun it exhibit signs of an epilepsy and had to be led into the private Episcopalist chapel of the Plantagenets, where he was sprinkled with vinegar bitters by Mrs. Fish Flam and fanned by Mrs. Plush.

These occurrences created, as you may conceive, a deep-seated feeling of horror in the best circles. But nothing definite was ever mentioned or that could by any means be called a cause, or that could be accepted as an explanation. The theory that Miss Durnam's occult power closed their lips forever. Nor was it ever intimated that she had said anything. Her disposition was acknowledged to be sweet, her conversation grave and her manner gentle. No attempt was made to exclude her from the Plantagenet set, which shows that her enemies, if she had any, were without any data. But it was perfectly well understood long before Easter, that in some incomprehensible way she held the whole set in the hollow of her white and dimpled hand.

SHE BECOMES MRS. HOWLS.

One Sunday morning, when Dr. Tinttext was delivering one of his beautiful prayers, he asked that all things that are done in darkness may be made light, he opened his eyes and there in a front pew, looking up at him with a strange, sweet smile was Miss Durnam. It so confused him for a moment that the knocked over the chrysanthemums that Mrs. Plush always kept on the desk.

It was this that broke up and scattered the Plantagenet set.

It is only necessary to allude to two other facts that have been exaggerated. There never was any truth in the story that Miss Durnam tried to organize all the female operators into a moral society agency.

I don't believe it ever occurred to her. And as for her marrying a Hindoo who could not write the English language, that absurd story must be laughed at by all society people who remember the swell wedding breakfast at the Brunswick when she became Mrs. Huntington Howls. I believe young Tripe was one of the groomsmen. At all events I remember Sir Huntington's remarks to her as he took her into the wedding breakfast.

"I shall always love you in the Yankee style, don't you know, with neatness and dispatch."

And she replied with that inimitable smile that Dr. Tinnext never forgot.

"My dear, don't bother with dispatch."

NYM CRINKLE.

LABOR, TRADE AND BUSINESS.

Good Business Prospects—Items Gathered from Thirty States of the Union.

[Compiled for the Sunday Oregonian.]

Employers of labor, from railroad managers employing six to ten thousand men down to builders employing but a dozen, have been put in a more contented frame of mind by the events of the past two weeks. The leaders of labor organizations have discovered that their combinations do not win and that there is an unexpected development of unanimity between employers everywhere. The probabilities to-day are that the bulk of this year's strikes will be done before the opening of spring. It is well that this should be the case. The rank and file of labor organizations are demanding a return to the republican rather than to the autocratic labor management. This reaction is the secret of the confidence of employers. The rank and file desire to decide for themselves whether they will strike, rather than have committees in other cities decide for them.

On the other hand, the Knights of Labor and the trades-unionists are growing in numbers and unanimity. Both of these powerful organizations have retained their strength. They will use it more wisely and seek to avoid the mistakes which they have made. While strikes may take place on a large scale, the probabilities are much less than last fall. Very few agitations will be undertaken for eight hours or for higher pay. The building trades are pretty thoroughly organized all over the country, both among masters and men, and they are quietly talking matters over and coming to agreements.

THE VOLUME OF TRADE

Is increasing slowly. The increase in New York, Boston and Philadelphia for the past week was $23,000,000 over the previous week. There is an activity in the distribution of staple products all over the West. Money is abundant for commercial purposes. Prices of provisions have improved a little along the Atlantic coast owing to the heavy exports. Steady prices for all kinds of agricultural products are assured for the next three months, and, should a foreign war break out, an immediate advance will take place. A tremendous strain would occur in all great financial centers. The banks are preparing themselves to meet it.

At Boston business is better than a week ago. Heavy shipments are being made in dry goods, boots and shoes. At Philadelphia an improvement has taken place in the movements of all staple products. At Pittsburg, stocks are light in country dealers' hands, and a heavy business is assured for the next two weeks. In Cincinnati manufacturing activity is general, and orders are far ahead of deliveries. At Chicago there is an active distribution of dry goods, clothing and provisions. Soft and hard coal are very firm and active, and the demand for lumber is steadily increasing. At St. Louis business is rather slack owing to the bad condition of country roads. In Kansas City, Mo., business is crowding, and a great many houses are behind in their orders. At New Orleans the spring trade is very active in the staple lines. Throughout Texas there is considerable activity and manufacturing enterprise is developing.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Of all kinds are fluctuating in supply and value at this time, owing to the uncertain influences which now control the market during the next two months. Wool markets are rather dull throughout the country. Sales are light, and the market will probably continue irregular until more can be known as to the spring demand.

The anthracite coal trade is rather dull, although the outlook for the season is very fair. The Allan & Dittmar and other combinations have combined and fixed prices, and anticipate the best season for many years. [illegible]

The new manufacturing and shipping interests are deeply concerned over the views which the interstate commerce bill will have on freight rates. The railroad companies are not engaged upon the work of fixing rates, and are not accepting business for future shipment until they can place themselves in harmony with the recent legislation.

THE SPIRIT OF TRADES-UNIONISM

Is cropping out very strongly among the Knights of Labor. There are a dozen or more applications in hand from various branches for separate district assemblies. In New York the Brewers' local assembly, 5000 strong, revolted against an irregular order to strike. The fourteen local assemblies of the stationary engineers did the same. Some of the Longshoremen's assemblies will probably leave the order unless they can be pacified, and some other assemblies are talking of throwing up their charters on account of dissatisfaction growing out of the strike. In Texas the farmers are entering the Knights of Labor and assemblies are springing up all over the state. Several Baltimore assemblies passed resolutions in favor of the interstate commerce bill and sent them to the president. Assembly No. 1780, which is composed exclusively of women, in Chicago, formed a political club last week. The farmers of Illinois are applying for membership in some assemblies there. The secret work of the Knights is to be translated for the use of the Bohemian assemblies of St. Paul, Minn. A Knight of Labor library is to be established in Minneapolis next spring.

AN ELECTRIC COMPANY

In Pittsburg is turning out 4000 electric lamps per day, and will soon be able to turn out 5000. Another shop is turning out two 100-ton blooming-shears, and in the same shop there is a 50,000-pound travelling crane. Three thousand pound ingots are handled without difficulty in a Pottstown mill. An engine has just been put up at Johnston to run a 96-inch governor wheel, which makes 500 revolutions per minute, operating a saw, and that cuts steel rails. A heating furnace has just been put up at Steubenville, Ohio, which has a capacity for wash-heating 150 steel ingots per day.

A meeting was held in New York on last Wednesday for the purpose of forming a federation combining employes in the building trades "in defense of law, order and individual property."

Carroll D. Wright has crept far enough forward to say that voluntary immigration may yet do the industries of the country great harm. Thirty-five per cent. of all those employed in our mechanical industries are of foreign birth, and however much foreign immigration has aided the development of railroad building, public works and other enterprises, the industries have been obliged to assimilate labor faster than the demand for products has warranted.

INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS.

We will soon have two immense bridges across the Hudson river—one at Poughkeepsie, which will cost $1,000,000, and one seventeen miles below, at Storm King Mountain, which will cost $5,000,000. The president of the Lehigh & Hudson River railroad says that its new bridge will have a traffic of 1,200,000 tons of manufactures and bituminous coal and coke, 600,000 tons of iron ore and 500,000 tons of other merchandise.

Few new industrial establishments are being started in New England in contrast with $36,000,000 invested in like enterprises during the past year at the South. E. H. Cheyney, a well-known citizen of New Hampshire, says that cotton manufacturing has seen probably its best days in New Hampshire; that more mills have been built in Georgia since the war than are now in operation in that state.

It looks as though harder times were ahead for organized labor in some quarters, so far as the opposition of employers is concerned. A great many employers, while making no open fight on account of labor principles, will let it get out that union men, or men in sympathy with labor organizations, cannot obtain employment where there are others to be had.

The New England boot and shoe manufacturers do not feel that even if they gain a victory now it will be a lasting one over their workmen. The Massachusetts state board of arbitration has just been recommended a reduction of 15 to 20 per cent in wages, which affects 5000 hands at Lynn. The business of boot and shoe making is being driven into country towns.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

Go To Garrison's Sewing Machine Office, 167 Third st., Portland, for all kinds of Machine Needles, Attachments, Oil and Parts. Repairing a specialty.

If you want the best Sewing Machine in the world, go to Garrison's Sewing Machine Store, 167 Third st., Portland, and examine the Domestic and Household. They lead. All others follow.

Cure for the Deaf—Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. All conversation, and even whispers, heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book of testimonials free. F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

For Coughs and Colds

Try our "Pectoral Balsam" (sugar-coated), the old and reliable cough medicine prepared by S. G. Skidmore & Co., druggists, 111 First street.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE

The most Powerful Healing Ointment ever Discovered.

Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Sores.
Henry's Carbolic Salve allays Burns.
Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Pimples.
Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Piles.
Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Cuts.

Ask for Henry's—Take No Other.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Price 25 cts., mail prepaid 30 cts.

JOHN F. HENRY & CO., New York.

Write for Illuminated Book.

GET IN BEFORE THE BOOM!

We have a limited number of choice lots in LaCamas for sale between now and April 1 at from $75 to $150. The Columbia River Paper Company will begin work on the erection of its new mill at that date. We have already made up on other directions all the business done to the town made by the burning of the mill, and its reconstruction will add just that much more to its prosperity. If the Northern Pacific railroad is built down the north side of the Columbia river, LaCamas will receive such benefits as will make these lots worth ten times the present price.

D. H. STEARNS, Manager LaCamas Co.

REPORTS TO [illegible]

The Worst Curse of Life, the common curse of Weakness and Early Decay of Men, Nervous and Body, Producing Sexual Decay, Lost Power, Drains, Night Losses, Failing Fire, Weak Memory, Pimples, Clammy Hands, Weak Eyes, Insanity, Pain, Horror, Indebtedness, Paralysis, Wasting and Sleeplessness of Organs, Varicocele, &c.

Perfect, Lasting Cure and Full Vigor, Full Strength, Potency and Development of Parts with Every Nerve Power, or no forfeit $1000. Wonderful and wonderful.

CRAIGIE MEDICATED PEARLS.

No Humbug, Guess-work, or Experimenting. Positive Proofs, Sealed, Explanatory of the Discovery, List of Cases, References, Symptoms, Method and Prices mailed FREE. Consultation Free. Address

CRAIGIE MEDICAL CLINIC,
30 Nassau St., New York.

LASCELLES

HEALTH PRESERVING CORSET.

CAUTION—Do not [illegible]

S. L. LESZYNSKY & CO.

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast,

12 and 14 Drumm Street, San Francisco, Cal.

INSURANCE.

OF THE

OREGON FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE CO

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Cash Assets, - - - $353,279 15

PRINCIPAL OFFICE—31 Stark St.

Union Insurance Company

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE AND MARINE.

Capital - - - $750,000.

AGENCY OREGON DIVISION.
No. 9 Stark St.
JAMES S. REED, Agent.

NORTHERN ASS'CE CO., Engl'd.
SCOTTISH UNION & NATIONAL INS. CO., Scot'd.
Combined Cash Assets $30,000,000.
THOMPSON & RIGGEN, Agents,
Agents 48 Stark st., Portland, Or.

LONDON ASSURANCE CORPORATION,

ESTABLISHED, A. D. 1720.

Fire Assets, - $16,742,000 00

EDWARD HALL, Gen'l Agent.
31 Stark Street.

TRANSPORTATION LINES.

FROM NEW YORK FOR PORTLAND, OR., DIRECT.

The Favorite A1 Clipper Barque

C. SOUTHARD HULBERT

J. W. WATTS, Master

Will have berth for Portland, Or., and ..... Master during March, and having large engagements, will have quick dispatch. SUTTON & CO., 32 South st., N.Y.

SUTTON & CREIGHTON, Agents,
16 North Front st., Portland, Or. 29tf

NEW ROUTE

Portland & Willamette Valley.

Between Portland and Airlie—80 miles.

LEAVE		LEAVE	
Portland	9:15 A.M.	Airlie	7:30 A.M.
Lake Oswego	9:44 A.M.	Monmouth	7:50 A.M.
Macadam	10:12 A.M.	Dallas	8:30 A.M.
Dallas	6:50 P.M.	Sheridan	10:15 A.M.
Monmouth	7:23 P.M.	Lafayette	12:30 P.M.
Airlie (arrive)	8:05 P.M.	Portland (arrive)	4:45 P.M.

Between Portland and Coburg—123 miles.

LEAVE		LEAVE	
Portland	9:15 A.M.	Coburg	6:15 A.M.
Silverton	3:58 P.M.	Brownsville	7:35 A.M.
West Scio	6:20 P.M.	Lang's	8:37 A.M.
Lang's	6:58 P.M.	West Scio	9:15 A.M.
Brownsville	7:56 P.M.	Silverton	11:35 A.M.
Coburg (arrive)	9:15 P.M.	Portland (arrive)	4:45 P.M.

TICKETS for sale at office and Depot, foot of Jefferson st., and C. G. & B. Echo's office, Morrison-Pine sts.

General Offices N. W. cor. First and Pine.

WM. REID, Pres't P. & W. V. Ry.
CHAS. F. SCOTT, Receiver O. P. Ry. Co. (Ltd.) Line.

THE THAMES & MERSEY MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL.

Capital $2,000,000
Reserve fund, (in addition) $375,000
Deposit in U. S. Treasury $150,000

Agency in Portland at No. 5 First street.

PHILIP C. SCHUYLER, Agent.

For Astoria—Fast Time.

STR. TELEPHONE

LEAVES ALDER STREET TUESDAY & THURSday at 6 A.M.—on Sunday at 9 A.M. Returning leaves Astoria, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 A.M.

Close connections at Kalama to the Sound, and at Astoria with the Gen. Miles for Bruce, Oysterville and Ocean.

Connections at Portland with O. & C. and Westside Trains, Vancouver and Oregon City boats, and Eastern bound trains.

E. A. SEELY, Agent; Portland.
C. B. SCOTT, Prop'r. Telephone No. 384.

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STR. LURLINE OF VANCOUVER,

Capt. Jas. T. Gray, leaves Portland at 3 P. M. and Vancouver 8 A. M. daily, Sundays excepted. For freight or passage apply on board at foot of Morrison street.

TOWING between 6 A. M. and 3 P. M.

BANKS.

London and San Francisco Bank.
LIMITED.
Capital and Reserve $3,300,000
Head Office, 32 Old Broad st., London.

This Bank transacts a General Banking and Exchange business; makes loans; discounts bills and issues commercial and "travellers" credits, available in any city in the world.

Portland Branch, 65 First St.
W. MACKINTOSH, Manager.

Ladd & Tilton, Bankers,

Transact a General Banking Business.

INTEREST allowed on Time Deposits.
COLLECTIONS made at all points on favorable terms.
LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.
SIGHT EXCHANGE and TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York, Washington, Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, Omaha, San Francisco and various points in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and British Columbia.
EXCHANGE sold on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort and Hongkong.

THE

Portland National Bank.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

ACCOUNTS kept subject to check.
SELLS EXCHANGE on San Francisco and New York.
MAKES COLLECTIONS on favorable terms.
LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and the Eastern states.

WILLIAM REID.....President
GEN. ROFUS ELLIS.....Vice-President
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FRANK DEKUM, President. W. E. SMITH, Vice Pres't. H. C. STRATTON, Cashier.

The Portland Savings Bank

OF PORTLAND, OR.

PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITE.

DIRECTORS:

D. P. Thompson, Sol. Hirsch, E. J. Jeffery, Frank Dekum, W. E. Smith, H. H. Wade, Geo. H. Durham, J. W. Fraser, Ward M. Stevens, Cleveland Rockwell.

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Merchants National Bank,

PORTLAND, OR.

TRANSACTS GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

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Vice President.....LOEWENBERG
Cashier.....I. A. MAGHUM

ISSUES LETTERS OF CREDIT available throughout the United States.
SELLS SIGHT EXCHANGE and TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS on San Francisco and New York.
MAKES COLLECTIONS on favorable terms.

THE SOLICITORS' COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

Capital.....$500,000

MORTGAGE LOANS.

MONEY TO LOAN in amounts to suit, on improved farm and city property in Oregon and Washington Territory.

J. CARROLL McCAFFREY,
Resident Manager,
Office 29 Stark St., Portland, Oregon.

Commercial National Bank

OF PORTLAND.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

President.....D. P. THOMPSON
Vice President.....H. H. WADE
Cashier.....H. C. DURHAM
Assistant Cashier.....H. G. WORTMAN

SIGHT EXCHANGE & TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, Omaha, St. Paul, San Francisco, and all principal places throughout the United States.
LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and on Hong Kong.
Collections Receive Prompt Attention.

Bank of British Columbia.

Incorporated by Royal Charter.

Paid-up Capital..... $1,250,000
Reserve Fund..... 400,000

Head Office, 28 Cornhill, London.

Branches—Portland, San Francisco, Victoria, New Westminster, Nanaimo, Kamloops. Exchange business, Loans made; bills Discounted and Commercial Credits granted. Deposits received on current account, subject to check; also on special terms. HERBERT TOWNSEND, Manager.

First National Bank

OF PORTLAND,

Designated Depositary and Financial Agent of the United States.

President.....HENRY FAILING
Vice President.....H. W. CORBETT
Cashier.....G. E. WITHINGTON
Assistant Cashier.....H. J. CORBETT

LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.
SIGHT EXCHANGE & TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Omaha, San Francisco, and the principal points in the Northwest.
SIGHT and TIME BILLS drawn in sums to suit on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Hongkong.
COLLECTIONS made on favorable terms at all accessible points.

VAN B. DELASHMUTT, President. JUDGE W. W. THAYER Vice-President
A. F. WHEELER, Cashier.

Metropolitan Savings Bank

Transacts a General Banking Business; allows interest on deposits as follows:

On 3 months certificates 6 per cent.
On 6 months certificates 6 per cent.
On 12 months certificates 6 per cent.

Directors:

Judge W. W. Thayer, Judge R. P. Boise, Sylvester Farrell, Hon. Richard Williams, Van B. DeLashmutt, C. H. Dodd, H. W. Scott, H. W. Stinnes, Dr. W. H. Saylor, Dr. S. J. Barber, I. N. Powers.

OREGON & WASHINGTON Mortgage Savings Bank

51 First Street, Portland, Or.

Rates of Interest on Deposits,

Three months 4 per cent.
Six " 5 "
Nine months, 5½ "
One Year 6 "

LOANED ON MORTGAGES

$7,597,721 in 11 Years.

CORRESPONDEN

GENERAL NEWS.

The Will of the Late Henry Ward Beecher.

YACHT RACE ACROSS THE OCEAN

Speaker Carlisle Addresses a Boston Democratic Club—Ministerial Tribute to Beecher—Decision Affecting San Francisco.

BAY STATE CLUB.

Speaker Carlisle Delivers a very Democratic Speech.

BOSTON, March 12.—The Bay State club, the most important democratic organization in New England, entertained a number of distinguished gentlemen at their annual dinner, at the Revere house this afternoon. Chief among the guests was Hon. John G. Carlisle. President Taylor presided at the banquet, and among the guests were Hon. J. G. Carlisle, W. W. Spurgeon, Hon. Jeff Chandler, Stilson Hutchins, Hon. A. E. Stevenson, Gen. J. M. Curse and Gen. W. S. Rosecrans. When dinner was over President Taylor rapped the assembly to order, and in a brief speech, introduced the principal speaker, Hon. John G. Carlisle, whose chief virtue, he said, was that he had been denounced by Senator Hear. As Speaker Carlisle arose he was greeted with applause, and after expressing his thanks for his cordial reception, he said: "You must permit me to tender the sincere thanks of Kentucky democrats, not only for what you have done in the past, but also for what they know you intend to do in the future. You will not permit Massachusetts to remain always a republican state. Old prejudices are passing away, and Massachusetts is always moving toward a democratic position, and with the Bay State club in front your brethren everywhere hope to see her on the right side of the line in 1888. Gentlemen, in the very nature of things in this country we need not be ashamed to be known as "party men." If we honestly believe that the principles and policies represented by the organizations to which we are attached will promote the interests of the nation and welfare of the people. That is the only true basis for a political party, and any party organized upon a foundation thus broad-laid, is patriotic than this,

WILL SOON DEGENERATE

into a mere faction and cease to command or deserve the respect of intelligent citizens, and every attempt to make single interest or single class, to the exclusion of all other, the basis of political organizations, will fail and ought to fail. From the formation of your constitution down to the present time the period of the irreconcileable differences between the democratic party and all its adversaries has been as to the nature and extent of federal power. The principle of local self-government is the vital part of democracy, and the amendment to the constitution declares that powers not delegated to the United States by the constitution, nor prohibited by it to a state, are reserved to states respectively or to the people. No power can be justly claimed unless it is granted in express terms or by necessary implication. If no such grant of power can be found, and if its exercise by the state is now prohibited, it belongs to the state and her people, and thus while it belongs to the state and her people, and thus while the doctrine of states rights is defended in that article, yet it does not sanction secession or nullification, but it instructs the several states and its people as boundaries of all legislative, executive and judicial power not delegated to the United States by a fair and reasonable construction of the constitution. By this

CONSTITUTIONAL DOCTRINE

Of state's rights the democratic party of this country stands to-day, as it has always stood, and as I trust it will stand forever hereafter. [Applause.] Twenty-five years ago the tendency was to carry this doctrine to dangerous extreme, but since that time the dangerous extreme has been threatened from quite an opposite direction. Great and powerful interests, too powerful almost to be successfully resisted, are constantly pressing against the barriers of the constitution, demanding the extension of federal power to a degree never contemplated by the most extreme federalist in early days. It is quite common now to hear gentlemen, able gentlemen, in congress and elsewhere, contending for the exercise of power by the general government over particular subjects, simply because the states refuse to do so, or because it is thought that state legislation migh be entirely ineffective. The argument is, however, that what states will not do and cannot do must be done by congress or the departments of the general government, and that independently of these specific grants of power it is the right and duty of the government to exercise general supervision and control over all concerns of the people. Mr President, this is not democratic doctrine, as I understand it, and never was. [Tremendous cheers.]

IT MEANS CENTRALIZATION

First, and inevitable dissolution afterwards. No part of the Union is so vitally interested in the preservation and maintenance intact of this local authority as the New England states, and in no part of the Union have beneficial results attending the maintenance of this doctrine been so thoroughly demonstrated. Your town meeting is the most democratic institution in this country [cheers]. It has never endangered the liberties of a single human being. The town, state and the general government all have their appropriate powers and duties and so long as they are respected and maintained, neither encroaching on the domain of another, there will be harmony and unity in our complex system of governments. Fortunately, we have at last been permitted to inaugurate a democratic national administration, and more fortunately, that administration, by its conservative and patriotic course, by its honest and faithful execution of the laws and by its regard for the rights of all classes of men, has given abundance of assurance that the executive power can safely be intrusted to our hands. This country was never governed better than it is now. [Cheers.] And it was never more tranquil and contented than it is now. It is true that abuses still exist, but they were not inaugurated by this administration, and many of them have already been corrected, and most of those that remain are under control of the executive department. It is not my purpose, gentlemen, to discuss the revenue question upon this occasion. It is too large a subject to be presented fully in the time at my disposal, and too important a subject to be treated hastily. It is enough to say, in conclusion, that in my judgment the government has no legal right to impose taxes upon its citizens, except for the purpose of raising revenue to defray its necessary expenses and pay its past debts. [Loud cheering.] Whenever it goes beyond this it disregards, in my opinion, the plain purpose for which the power of taxation was conferred upon it. [Loud applause.]

EASTERN NEWS ITEMS.

NEEBE MUST STAY IN JAIL.

CHICAGO, March 12.—Sheriff Matson said to-day that it had been decided not to allow Oscar Neebe to attend the funeral of his wife to-morrow. It has been decided by the authorities that the presence of Neebe would only tend to incite disorder on the part of the anarchists. The advices of the police department are to the effect that fully 10,000 people who sympathize with the red flags will parade to-morrow, and that these people, once excited, might commit some overt act which might result in an outbreak. And under the circumstances they have decided not to complicate matters by having one of the condemned anarchists in their midst.

BAND OF MURDERERS.

KANSAS CITY, March 12.—A special to the *Journal* from Springfield, says: Last night a band of armed men went to the house of Wm. Eaton, thirty miles south of this city, and broke down the doors and fired a volley into the house. Wm. Eaton and Charles Green were killed outright. Eaton's aged father was seriously wounded and one woman was shot in the head and another in the hand. The murderers then made good their escape. Mrs. Eaton affirms that she recognized two of them, and it is allegeged that the attacking party are members of a band of robbers, and it is supposed they killed Eaton for being outspoken against them. The greatest excitement prevails in that section.

POLICE OFFICER MURDERED

BOSTON, March 12.—Patrolman O'Neill attempted to arrest a man on Dorchester avenue this morning, suspected of having been concerned in a burglary last night. He touched the man on the arm when the latter drew a revolver and fired three shots, all taking effect in O'Neill's body. He cannot recover. The assailant escaped.

COTTON PRESS BURNED.

NEW ORLEANS, March 12.—A fire broke out this afternoon in the Commercial cotton press and the cotton press was destroyed. It was valued at $75,000. The cotton destroyed belonged to Lehman, Stein & Co. The total loss is estimated at $150,000, insured.

EMBEZZLER ARRESTED.

NEWARK, March 12.—Frank M. Scott, cashier of the publishing firm of Webster & Co., of New York, was arrested at his home to-day for the embezzlement of $20,000 from the firm. He was committed to jail.

FULSOME PRAISE.

Twenty-Two Ministers of Various Denominations Laud the Memory of Beecher.

NEW YORK, March 12.—The clerical union of New York and Brooklyn has a membership of clergymen irrespective of creed or denomination. Having in mind the recent action of the body of ministers at Chicago relative to Henry Ward Beecher and his death, the union at a special meeting held to-day unanimously adopted a lengthy minute, the same being designed, secondarily, to offset the attitude of the Chicago clergy. It recites that Mr. Beecher was a fellow member more than a quarter of a century, and says: "We bow reverentially before Almighty God in the sense of an irreparable loss, but yet also with gratitude for the painless close of our brother's life, and in special and heartfelt acknowledgment of the manifold blessings which by Divine grace, through his prolonged work and ministry, have been imparted to the cities of the nation and world."

It pays a glowing tribute to his commanding genius, declares that he possessed wealth, practical emotional sensibility, spiritual insight and enthusiasm for the truths which kindle and master men, such as have made him supreme among the preachers and orators of his time.

It reviews at length his career as a "foremost champion of human liberty and of the rights of the oppressed," reviews his attitude toward slavery, his position during and at the end of the war and adds: "This chosen field of service was therefore the ministry of Christian gospel. Its office was to him as broad as philanthropy itself. Its pulpit was his home and his throne. Its maxims of justice and charity were the burden of his message. Differing often and radically from many of his brethren, even from those who loved him most, upon points of doctrine, he yet felt himself to be as one with them in the feeling with which he bowed before the crucified and divine Lord and Savior. Christ was his glory, love, and was the central theme of his speech, and the moral elevation and salvation of man was the chief object of his regard. We therefore lay upon his grave tribute of our sincere gratitude and affection. We have felt the charm of his eminent and radiant personality. He has had love fame, popular applause and the support of most of his devoted church. He goes on without a break into the realm where genius can unfold all her powers, where the soul can expand to most of its possibilities."

The tribute closes with words of sympathy to his wife and family and with a resolution to attend the services in a body. The minute was signed by Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage and twenty-one others of various denominations.

IN GREENWOOD CEMETERY.

NEW YORK, March 12.—The remains of the late Rev. Henry Ward Beecher were taken from Plymouth church at 8:30 this morning and conveyed to Greenwood cemetery, where they were deposited in a large receiving vault, where they will remain until the family select a lot for the final interment. All night long the church was guarded by Plymouth Company G, and at 7 this morning the remains were turned over to the Plymouth church committee who had charge of the burial. Only the family and close personal friends of the deceased went out to the cemetery. The funeral cortege proceeded from the church to Greenwood cemetery by the shortest route.

BEECHER'S WILL.

NEW YORK, March 12.—The will of the late Henry Ward Beecher was filed for probate today. It is as follows: "In the name of God, amen. I, Henry Ward Beecher, of the city of Brooklyn, and state of New York, hereby revoking all other and former wills by me heretofore made, do hereby make, publish and declare this to be my last will and testament. First—I hereby authorize and direct my executors, or such of them as shall qualify at my death, to collect and receive the amount of my life insurance, to invest the same and to pay the proceeds of such investments to my wife during her life in equal quarter-yearly payments. Second—I hereby give, bequeath and devise unto my executors, or such of them as shall qualify, the net residue and remainder of my estate, both personal and real, of every kind in trust, for the benefit of my children, in such manner and form and at such time or times as shall in their judgment be for the best interest of my said children. Power is given unto my said executors to sell or mortgage so much of my real and personal property as they shall deem best, and to invest or distribute the proceeds of such sale or sales as herein provided. Third—It is my will that if any of my said children should die before the complete distribution of my estate as herein provided, their children shall stand and take in place and stead of the parents, taking per stirp and not per capita. Fourth—I hereby nominate, constitute and appoint my sons, Henry B. Beecher, Wm. Beecher and Herbert A. Beecher, all of Brooklyn, N. Y., and my son-in-law, Rev. Samuel Colville, of Norwich, my executors and trustees of this my will, and it is my will that no bond shall be required of them or of either of them. July 11, 1878. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

The witnesses are A. T. Barnes and F. D. Blake, of Brooklyn.

THE OCEAN YACHT RACE.

All Preparations Made for the Start Across the Atlantic.

NEW YORK, March 12.—The transatlantic keel schooner yacht race from "Owlshed," New York harbor, to Roche's point, Queenstown harbor, will be started, weather permitting, at 1 o'clock to-day. Every stay rope, baiya d, line, brace, sheet, bolt and tackle on the Dauntless were carefully inspected for the last time by Capt. Samuels yesterday afternoon and Capt. Crosby did the same service aboard the Coronet. Both pronounced the yachts in perfect order and fully ready to encounter the gales which are expected and perhaps looked for on the passage. The time of crossing the line of each yacht will be taken, but it will have no effect in decid ng the result, as after the signal has been given both boats will be considered as having started and the one that reaches Roche's point first will be the winner. The race grew out of a discussion among several yachtsmen last fall regarding the relative merits of various American yachts in heavy weather. The Coronet has two distinct advantages over the Dauntless, her rival. She is larger and newer. She was built in South Brooklyn in 1881, while the Dauntless was constructed twenty-one years ago, at Myrtle Bridge, Conn.

The narrows were filled with numerous yachts and other sea craft to witness the departure of the racing Yankee schooners. The last signal was given from Fort Milton at ten minutes after 1 o'clock, and within a few minutes both of the ocean racers had crossed the imaginary line and started on their way to Cork harbor, the Coronet leading. The wind was twenty-four miles an hour and increasing.

SANDY HOOK, March 12.—The judges' boats left the yachts when north of the light ship at 2:30. The yachts are forging ahead with a twenty-four mile north-northwest breeze. The weather remains clear and the sea has gone down some. The Coronet was still leading by about a quarter of a mile. A representative of the associated press is aboard of each yacht.

SALMON EXPORTS.

A Statement of the Shipments for February.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 12.—Considering the lateness of the season, exports of canned salmon in February were quite large. The figures are as follows:

Place	Cases.	Value.
New York	1,002	$ 6 511
Australia	350	1,800
Hawaiian Islands	529	4,614
England	14,270	68,496
Miscellaneous	648	3 400
Total by sea	16 85.)	$83,821
Total by rail	5,571	28,335
Total ..	22,420	$112 676

A firm that controls several canneries on Fraser river, in British Columbia, packing from 50,000 to 75,000 cases, has refused $1 25 for next season's pack. An additional sale of 12,500 cases Oregon canned salmon, Scandinavian pack of 1887, has been sold for $1 35 free on board. There has been a large resale of the Occident brand at $1 25. It is claimed that 13,000 cases Sacramento river pack of 1887, for July and August delivery, have been sold for Australia at $1 31 to $1 31½, and that the Eel river pack of 1887, by the Cutting Packing company, has been sold for export to Great Britian at $1 25. The *Grocer and Country Merchant*, from which the above sales are gathered, says that one house which has sold 300,000 cases of last season's packing in the last two weeks is likely to go into the market as a buyer soon.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a great remedy for rheumatism. It has cured many severe cases.

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES repainted, retrimmed and thoroughly renovated in the best manner and at lowest prices for first-class work, at the North Pacific Mfg Co., Twenty-second and T sts.

WASHINGTON.

Probable Members of the Interstate Commission.

MORE ABOUT THE B. & O. DEAL

American Citizens and Canadian Fisheries—New Cruisers—Beef and Pork Exports—Presidential Pardons—General News Items.

B & O DEAL.

Under no Circumstances Is Garrett to Lose Control.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The evening papers say that all who called at Wormley's hotel today to see Robert Garrett about the great railroad deal were refused, except Colonel Harvey Clarke, manager of the Baltimore & Ohio telegraph here. About noon Garrett and the colonel took a cab and drove away together, and on the former's return he was asked for news. He said: "I have none. You must know that matters are in such a condition as to prevent my speaking on the question, at least for the present." Col. Clarke was seen and better results were obtained. He said: "Only one statement made in the press so far has the stamp of actual truth, and that was published yesterday to the effect that no deal looking to the selling of the B. & O. from under the control of Robert Garrett was ever thought of. Garrett has been trying ever since he took the reins of management in his hands to bring about his father's dream to obtain an entrance to New York city and establish through connection to New Orleans. To this end the proposition was made to convey the controlling interest of the B. & O. to an syndicate of which the Reading, Jersey Central, Richmond Terminal and B. & O. were all to be the parties. Just here is where everyone seems to have been far off. The proposition to dispose of the controlling interest in the B. & O. was made with the distinct understanding that Mr. Garrett was to be placed at the head of the syndicate and the premature publicity given the matter has materially retarded the scheme, but I do not think it placed beyond consummation."

SITUATION UNCHANGED.

NEW YORK, March 12.—There was a long conference this afternoon between the principal members of the Richmond Terminal executive committee, but all information regarding the outcome was refused. It was stated, however, that the stock would all be taken, and the syndicate, in place of the Richmond Terminal company, but composed mainly of its directors, would secure control. President Sully was incorrectly reported as being in Washington, while he was present at the conference above mentioned. He refused to make any statement of the matter tonight. The matter still stands unchanged from yesterday, the meeting having been extended to afford time for the necessary arrangements regarding the trustees of the stock before a transfer can be made.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

PRESIDENTIAL PARDONS.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The president has commuted the five years' sentence of imprisonment of D. W. Vandercook, of Minnesota, who pleaded guilty of embezzling funds of a bank in which he was a clerk. The original sentence was ten years' imprisonment. The president's action is based upon the petition of the officers of the bank, expressing their belief in the convict's penitence, and showing that his conduct was such as to invite confidence and sympathy. The president has granted a pardon in the case of Jessie Houchins, convicted of passing counterfeit money, and sentenced in November, 1883, to seven years in the state prison of Indiana, and paying a fine of $1. The president's endorsement in this case was granted upon the ground that the convict's brother and associate in crime had lately died in prison of consumption, and it appears that the prisoner's health is greatly impaired from some cause, and in addition to this, his pardon is recommended by the judge who sentenced him, the district attorney of the district, and the warden of the prison, together with a number of citizens. The convict has already been confined more than three years. In the case of Lafayette Hopkins, convicted of counterfeiting, and sentenced to three years in the Albany county penitentiary and to pay a fine of $100, the president has directed that his sentence be commuted to eighteen months, expiring in May, 1887, and that the fine be wholly remitted. Pardons were also granted in the cases of W. H. Holmes, confined in the Albany penitentiary for conspiring to rescue a United States prisoner, and Edward T. Davis, confined in the District of Columbia jail for conspiracy.

CANADIAN FISHERIES.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—Some time ago Acting Secretary Fairchild instructed the collector at Eastport, Maine, that fresh fish caught in foreign waters in open boats of less than five tons burden, when caught from rivers along the shore or at sea, by American citizens, are the product of American fisheries, and as such are entitled to free entry. Since then the department is informed by an inspector at Eastport that the privilege of fishing in Canadian waters which was enjoyed by Americans has been denied them, and that sardine canning establishments which were formerly supplied by fish admitted free under such ruling have been supplied by purchases from Canadian boats, manned by Canadian fishermen, and then transferred to American boats manned by American fishermen, by whom they were landed. It also appears that certain fishermen, born in and residing on Canadian soil, but whose fathers at the time of their births were American citizens, are permitted, as American citizens, to land fish free of duty under the instructions referred to above. In a letter to the collector at Eastport, Acting Secretary Fairchild says that fish caught by Canadian fishermen and transferred to American boats, in the manner stated, are not the product of American fisheries, and are, therefore, not entitled to free entry. Fish, however, caught and landed, under the rule laid down in the department instructions, by American citizens, whether non-residents or otherwise, are equally entitled to free entry, and it is immaterial that other governments may also claim these persons as subjects, provided that the statutes of such persons fulfill the condition of the United States law conferring citizenship.

THE NEW CRUISERS.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—Pending the decision by the attorney general of the question as to whether the cruisers, Chicago, Atlanta and Boston, can be completed by the navy department, in view of the failure of congress to make a specific appropriation for that purpose, all work on the vessels has been suspended. The opinion is generally sustained that the general fund appropriation for construction and repairs can be used to finish the work on the cruisers. At the beginning of the present month $60,000 of this fund remained available, after meeting the requirements of the various navy yards, and it is believed that this sum, if applied to the new cruisers, would complete them.

INTERSTATE COMMISSIONERS.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—More guess work is being indulged in regarding the members of the interstate commission. No one seems to doubt that Morrison, of Illinois, will be one. The state of New York is thought to be sure of one of the five places, and the man selected is more than likely to be a democrat. The South will get a place, and opinion is divided between Bragg, of Alabama, and Indian Commissioner Atkins, who hails from Tennessee. One of the republicans to be nominated will, it is now believed, come from the Pacific coast, very likely John F. Swift, of San Francisco, and the other probably either from New England or the Northern Central states.

BEEF AND PORK EXPORTS.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total value of exports of beef and pork products during the four months ending February 28, 1887, as compared with similar exports during the corresponding periods of the preceding year, were as follows: February 1887, $7,108,943; February 1886, $6 154,044.

THE PRESIDENT CONTRIBUTES.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—R. C. J. Pendleton, of Indiana, representing the Hendricks monument association, to-day received from President Cleveland a substantial contribution toward the proposed monument, together with an expression of heartfelt sympathy in the movement.

FREE ENTRY.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The treasury department has decided that certain box wood and tickle plated cases containing clinical thermometers used by the medical profession for taking the temperature of the human body are entitled to free entry.

A MESSAGE RECEIVED.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The secretary of state has received from the United States consul at Tegucigalpa a copy of the message of President Bogran to the congress of Honduras in January.

APPOINTMENT.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The president has appointed Frank W. Blane to be register of the land office at Blackfoot, Idaho, vice August Puddenpause, resigned.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve croup, whooping cough and bronchitis. WOODARD, CLARKE & CO., agents.

Healthy food for breakfast at Freiman's, on Oak street.

LAND PATENTS.

Decision by Secretary Lamar Denying a New Patent.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—In the matter of the application for the recall and cancellation of the patent "O. R." of the United States to the city of San Francisco, and for the issue of a new patent according to what is known as the Stratton survey, the secretary of the interior to-day rendered an elaborate decision denying the applications.

LAMAR'S DECISION.

The following is the concluding portion of Secretary Lamar's decision: "I can come to no other conclusion than that if every obligation of those who make this application could be established as to the circumstances under which the patent was sued to be unfair and erroneous, the action of Secretaries Schurz and Teller in their errors of law in the case, or mistake of facts, and the formal defect in the proceedings for the appeal made to Secretary Schurz, the only remedy is with the judiciary and not in the head of this department."

In view of the earnestness with which it is insisted that the secretary of the interior has the power to reverse the action of the commissioner upon patents of a private claim pending before him, Secretary Lamar discussed the matter at length, with a view to putting the proposition at rest. Various acts of congress and legal decisions are quoted, and the secretary says the running through the decisions of the supreme court, as well after as before the adoption of the revised statutes, this appellate power is recognized and asserted as clear and undeniable. He says such being the nature and extent of the supervisory and directory authority of the secretary, he had jurisdiction to revise the action of the commissioner upon the survey of the claim of the city of San Francisco wherever his attention was called to it by an appeal or in any other manner. Secretary Schurz and Teller both, so long as the case was not disposed of, had jurisdiction to order a resurvey. I feel it my duty to say that I concur fully with them in holding that the Stratton survey was erroneous, both as law and as fact, and who, in reciting that the boundary line of the city, as fixed in the circuit courts decree, must run along the bay and cross the mouths of Mission creek and other creeks from headland to headland. There are other

POINTS IN SUPPORT

of this application which I do not deem it necessary to dwell upon, further than to say that in my opinion they do not furnish any ground for the recalling of the patents and issuing another in its stead, based upon an erroneous original survey. In conclusion, I am of the opinion that there is no power in this department to recall the patent issued to the city of San Francisco that my order to that effect would be illegal and void.

The secretary in his decision holds and cites numerous decisions of the supreme court in support of his opinion, that when a patent has been issued in due form by the government and accepted by the grantee, as was done in this instance by the city of San Francisco, the power of the executive power of government over the matter ceases, so that correction of errors, if any existed, could be had only by resort to judicial proceedings, and he, therefore has no authority to direct or recall any cancellation for a patent issued to this city, also that the secretary of the interior has supervisory authority over the commissioner of the general land office under the statute, even in advance of an appeal, and that the decisions of Secretaries Schurz and Teller in this case, rejecting the Stratton survey and approving and patenting the Von Licht survey was correct. The execution of the decree of confirmation and nothing either of law or fact is now presented which should change that result or justify the resort to courts to vacate the Von Licht patent, and that matters presented for my consideration in the past proceedings of the case do not justify any recommendation to the legal department of the government to institute proceedings to recall, or modify, or in any manner to interfere with said patent. The application is dismissed.

CALIFORNIA.

THE SMALLPOX IN LOS ANGELES.

LOS ANGELES, March 12.—To correct the gross misstatements that have got abroad concerning the prevalence of smallpox here and to remove misapprehension and quiet alarm, the following authoritative announcement is given out for public attention: "Out of a total population of 65,000, including both city and county, there have been but forty-one cases and only four deaths. The health authorities, both state and local, apprehend no epidemic. All precautionary measures are being taken. Signed by F. R. Orme, president state board of health; M. Fagan, city health officer; W. H. Workman, mayor; L. J. Bread, president of board of supervisors; E. L. Heerd, president board of trade; E. G. Otis, editor Los Angeles *Times*."

TRAIN DITCHED.

PETALUMA, March 12.—At 4:15 this morning the freight train from San Francisco was wrecked just this side of the Haystacks, about two miles from town. It was caused by a stick of wood falling from the locomotive under the cars. Six cars were wrecked and five of them derailed. The damage done to the cars will be between $4,000 and $5000. Mr. Whiting, superintendent of the road, came at once from San Rafael and cleared the track.

DESERTER CLEARED.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 12.—The court-martial of Louis R. Zimmerman, who deserted from the United States army 12 years ago, and who surrendered to the authorities a short time ago, has been decided in favor of Zimmerman. The court-martial held that punishment for the prisoner's crime was barred by the statute of limitations. Zimmerman was remanded to confinement until the proceedings are reviewed by Gen. Howard, who will undoubtedly approve them.

MURDERER SENTENCED.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 12.—John O'Grady, convicted of murder in the second degree, was sentenced by Judge Wilson to-day to twenty years' imprisonment in San Quentin. O'Grady killed Mrs. Johanna Clary by throwing a lighted lamp at her.

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40-inch Novelty Checks and Plaids,
40-inch Biege Tricot,
42-inch Biege Laine,
42-inch Damier Checks,
44-in. Drap Avignon Checks,
7-4 Moire Lace Stripes.
44-inch Inverness Suiting,
44-inch Tricots,
54-inch Assabet Tricots,
56-inch Devonshire Suiting.

All of the foregoing are positively New and Novel; the designs are of the Latest, and the colors is the season.

Fancy Cotton Dress Fabrics:

22-inch Crepe de Chine,
22-inch Toile Princesse,
30-inch Fancy Dress Checks,
30-inch White and Ecru Dotted Mulls,
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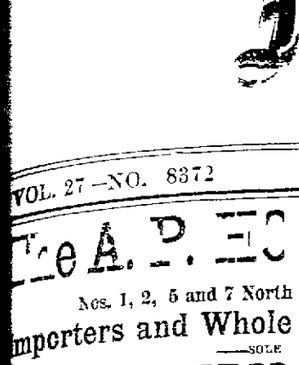

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